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## Poetry.

For the Blade.

### THE CAUSE O' IT A'.

Within the church each Sabbath day
The village people met to pray,
But many grumbled that the air
Became quite foul while they were there,
And said the ventilators must
Be useless, or else filled with dust.

It chanced a brother met one day
The aged sexton on his way;
An "auld" man from the "Land o' Cakes,"
A jovial man, whose pains and aches
Would oft, as one might well expect,
Cause him his duty to neglect.

"Hi, Sexton," cried the brother, "'tis
A pleasant day; but tell me is
Each ventilator so we may
Have good, pure air next Sabbath day?
They are? Now pray—so to tell me, pray,
Wherein the stiffic'ulty lay."

The sexton said, in queer man, he)
"The reason's clear before the ee
O' e'en a poor auld man like me.
I found them weel stuffed fu o' prayers,"
"Of prayers!" his questioner cried, "Of prayers!"
Aye, prayers, for which the Laird na cares.

"O' prayers na from the heart, that could
Na be in Heaven o' any good;
And weel I ken, they could na gae,
Nae farther on their Heavenward way.
Noo, dinna ye see, the bonny air
Could come na through while they were there."

### A CHILD'S WISDOM.

I have a little youngster left,
A bright-eyed boy of eight,
Who follows after mother
From early morn till late.
In dress and out he clings to her,
He follows up and down,
He steals his little hand in hers,
He pinks pinks by the gown.
"Why cling you to me so, my child;
You track me everywhere;
You never can let me alone?"
And he, with serious air,
Answered, as close still he drew,
"My feet were made to follow you."

Two years before the boy was born
Another child of seven,
Whom God lent to us awhile,
Went back again to Heaven.
That he might fill his sister's place
And bless our failing years
The good God sent our boy in love
To dry our useless tears.
"I think so, mother," for I hear
In what the child has said
A message that he knows not of—
A message from the dead.
He answered wiser than to knew;
"My feet were made to follow you."

Come here, my child, and sit with me,
Your head upon my breast—
You are the only one now left,
And you must be the best;
How much I love you, you can guess
When grown a man like one,
You sit as I am sitting now,
Think of me then, and what I said—
"Tis something to be wise and great—
'Tis better to be wise and good;
Oh say to all things good and true;
"*My feet were made to follow you.*"

Come here, my wife, and sit by me,
And place your hand in mine,
And, knowing well how much I love you
'Tis wicked to repine;
We've had our share of sorrow, dear,
We've had our graves to fill,
But think the good Lord overhead
We have each other still.
We're nothing in the world besides,
And we are only three—
Mother and child—my wife and child—
Dost feel your heart with me?
I know, indeed I always knew,
"MY FEET WERE MADE TO FOLLOW YOU."

## Our Story Teller.

### CINDERELLA.

The major kissed all the girls, save one. It would not have been *infra dig.* nor yet improper, to have kissed her, for there was a tie. But she was not his. Occasionally he had resentment that the girl was fathered upon him; with five of his own she was somewhat out in the cold; furthest from her thoughts was the conviction that she ought not to be passed over. She viewed with equanimity the osculatory leave-taking—the waving of adieu to a fond parent departing for town; she did not pity herself that she was solitary, of so little account, that she had no indulgent parent to fondle and caress.

It was a pleasant picture enough, the cluster of girls, voluble and argumentative, attired in light-hued clothing, their heights various, but all slender, all sweet and wholesome looking, all scarcely good-looking, each one endowed with the straw-colored hair, and pale complexion, the suspicion or certainty of freckles. The cousin, the alien, their antipodes, a plump brunette, with a red and white complexion and a pair of eyes that were almost magnetic. She had not cogitation as to what in dress would become the antiques or cast-offs assumed their pristine qualities; but this might be due to her deft fingers and a natural ability to make the best of the worst.

The cluster fell into disorder, crowding into the house, each to follow an especial pursuit, Sydney, who had stood in the background, quickly effacing herself to return to an occupation the originator had wearied of, and consequently foisted upon the one whose duty it was to accept fate and tasks with no rebellious spirit.

But suddenly there was an outcry. From the dining room Juliana emerged, a cigar-case in her hand.

"Is provoking!" she cried excitedly, "papa has left his cigars behind him. I asked him if he was sure he had everything."

"How vexed he will be!" said Frances carelessly.

"Some one ought to go after him," suggested Jane tartly, but without the disposition to be the one.

"Where is Sydney?" came Gertrude's shrill treble.

"She was here a moment ago," informed Josephine.

"Sydney!" Juliana almost regretted the high pitch. A door opened and Sydney appeared, alert and inquiring.

There was a flabel of voices, explanatory and directing. But Sydney had ears only for one. Juliana took the lead, and was in authority.

"Run, run, all the way to the railway station," enjoined she. "Do not waste one moment."

A hat, the major's, a deerstalker, was clapped upon her head; the cigar-case thrust into her hand, many finger tips giving her perfect a very different rejoinder.

"I think it would be jolly," said Gertrude, trimming her sails by the change of a letter.

"If single and heart whole, eh, Gatty?" twitted the Major, pinching an ear. "Who knows what may happen? I like the look of him."

"Do you think he would get patients, papa?"

"What a doubting Thomas you are, July! If he has patience he will get patients. Milward can't live forever."

"But waiting for dead men's shoes—"

"And while the grass grows the horse starves," followed up Jane.

"But if he have money to tide over the few years, croaker?"

"That would improve matters considerably. But what authority have you for all this, papa?"

"The young man himself. One of you open me a soda, and I'll tell you all about it."

What was he like? The Major made the attempt, but did not present a very clear picture. With Sydney in conclave, the Major might have been helped considerably.

"He is coming to look at the empty house," informed the Major, "so you will see for yourselves what he is like. Be ready with your best bibs and tuckers."

"Papa, you are so—outrageous."

"Rubbish! Is it not what every girl is on the lookout for—a good husband? I don't care who stalks him, and won't rue saying 'Yes.'"

"Papa, don't say a word before Sydney," urged Juliana significantly, "she may make herself forward. If she be informed she will be on the alert."

The Major apprehended the force of his eldest daughter's caution. He admired her sheer shrewdness. The first face has often a great effect upon a man. It was not to be overlooked, so far as beauty went, Sydney had certainly the advantage.

"Girls, that will rest with you. You must not be uncontained."

Her cousins were not cruel, but Sydney's pretty face was more the cause of her trials than anything else. She had more than an inkling of it, a conviction that were she plain and unprepossessing she would receive more quarter. At times she had wished her hair white, and her face brown, if that would have pleased.

A month passed, the girls becoming incredulous. But one forenoon the bell rang, and there was a sharp rattat. Stealing a glance out of the window, Juliana saw a young man, faultlessly dressed, air and manner betokening "town." The summons had struck her as scarcely provincial. Julian had the impression that the young man had caught a glimpse of her—just what she wished.

Taking the card from the maidservant, Juliana read, Mr. Herbert Ashley.

"Show the gentleman into the drawing-room," Juliana commanded quietly. "Sydney, go into the garden; tell papa the gentleman he expected wishes to see him. Then you can go to my room, and be filling in those slippers."

The drawing-room had not closed on the caller. He heard the rustle of drapery; he turned to catch a glimpse—of some one. It was such a figure, he thought. He was disappointed that he had missed the face, but doubtless he would see her.

"Ah, how d'ye do? Thought you'd given us up." The major was scarcely well into his coat, but the hand-shake was cordial. In a few moments there was a tap.

"May I come in?" came a demure voice.

There was introduction to Juliana, to girl after girl; on the young man's face an expression of expectancy, to be shadowed again and again. He did not win golden opinions, his scrutiny of each face was almost too outright. And he was absent or disturbed, peculiar.

There was an adjournment to discuss a cigar and a B. and S.

"I have sent a servant for the keys of the house. I must not be too prominent." The major was giving the why and the wherefore when looking out of the window; he exclaimed, "Why, here is the house agent. A—you'll come back, of course, and lunch with us?"

"I don't know," demurred the young man; "I must get back to town."

Mr. Herbert Ashley was not long away, and he was prompt in making up his mind.

"I have decided to take the house," informed he hurriedly. "You will excuse me, there is a train due in ten minutes, by it I can catch an express."

"Gone!" exclaimed Juliana.

"Yes; by the other train it is so late when one arrives in town," excused the major.

"His day will be spoiled. He might have spent it here."

"Pouf—my dear, you must allow him to know his own business best. You will see enough of him when he gets here."

Perhaps the girls did chafe that the blinds of the adjoining house remained down so long. They were not designing minxes, but the novelty of a young unmarried man as neighbor did certainly stir their pulses. He had discussed his menage; there would be no watchful mamma or jealous sister to keep guard over him, a staid old servant only to minister to his corporal needs.

The servant appeared, the master arrived. The major was hospitable.

"Come in whenever you like," encouraged the major, shaking hands with the guest. "You see the girls are musical, and I shall be only too glad of your company."

That the girls were accomplished musicians was indisputable. The box from Mudie's, a daily newspaper, a society journal, kept them *au courant* with the world of letters and of fashion. Herbert Ashley was surprised. They seemed to know as much of what was stirring in town as he did. The major read his thoughts.

"If we are out of the world we contrive to keep informed of what is going on in it."

Herbert Ashley availed himself of the major's carte blanche, but he was devoured with curiosity. The family circle was incomplete, but why did not the brunette appear? The five girls were ranged picturesquely. Nonchalantly, in an undertone, he put the question to the major:

"Then this is all your number in family?"

"All? Yes, to be sure. Plenty, too, Heaven knows. Not one too many," asserted the major, cheerfully.

There was evasion, but Herbert Ashley was polite. It would have been bad taste to persist. Everything comes to him who waits.

He had been located in Strawbury a month, when, meeting the indoubtable Milward, he was accosted and assured that his appearance was not at all resented. After this the young man's evenings seemed to be much less his own. He had an impression that his patients were doubtful ones. He wondered if Milward had been weeding.

"Things begin to look healthy," commenced the major paradoxically.

"I don't regret coming," his protege assured him, "if my returns as yet are not likely to pay my groom's wages."

"There is nothing for it but patience," encouraged the major.

It was early morning; Herbert Ashley was dressing. His dressing-room window commanded the major's garden. Who was that flitting from rose to rose, inhaling fragrance with a tender voracity? No one of the major's slender, fair-haired damsels; a brunette, plump, with shapely, rounded arms, her step elastic, a miniature Juno—ah, the nymph that looked so charming in the deer-stalker that memorable morning. She was not born to blush unseen! If he threw up his window, would she fly like a startled fawn? He would not make the experiment. What could be her position in the major's house? Was it a subordinate one?

Ha was on the alert. He had a second glimpse that day. Walking down his garden, through a weak place in the hedge he saw the back of the brown head of the early bird, the eager quaffer of perfume. He would learn who she was if he had to resort to artifice.

"Good day, Miss Cartouche."

There was a start, a turn of the head, a straightening of the figure. He saw an arch face, a parting of rosy lips, a gleam of white pearly eyes frank and liquid, but roguish with demurrer at his feint.

"I am not a Miss Cartouche; my name is Gream."

"I beg a thousand pardons." He assumed a mystified air. "Have I not had the pleasure of seeing you before?"

"Yes, at the railway station, where I was very clumsy."

"It would have been a feat to accomplish what you attempted. Luckily I was able to supply the deficiency. The major and I got into talk, and that explains—why I am here."

"Do you think you will stay?"

"I think I am burning my ships."

"I hope you will not have occasion to regret coming."

"I don't regret it—now," he added, impulse and audacity blended.

Their eyes met. He laughed, to raise a blush; his eye, without being impertinently steady, trying to her. He was spared the retort he felt he deserved. A voice imperative and high-pitched, was a note of disapprobation.

"Sydney! Sydney!"

She shot a glance at her new, yet old acquaintance that was questioning, yet a revelation of her position.

Looking towards the major's house he saw Juliana. Yes, she was coming. He felt guilty, almost as culpable as if detected in a flirtation with one of the maidservants. He crossed the garden to make as respectable an escape as possible. His attentions would make the poor girl's life less endurable. With the mystery solved his heart was so much lighter, and, yes he was convinced there had been attractions that memorable morning. The face had been indelibly stamped on his memory. There was more than attraction now—sympathy—the feeling would grow upon him. She was his ideal of what his wife must be. Her frank character and buoyant nature stood revealed in her eyes. If only he saw his way clearly before him he would ask her to become his wife. It would almost be criminal to ask her to share what might prove worse than her present dependence. But he had a grudge against the major. It was not generous to keep such a pearl in the background. Was it that she outshone those who had the natural claim? He began to suspect the major, that he had a motive urging a settlement in Strawbury. But was not that ridiculous? A man with his way to make in the world was no great catch. It behoved him, though, to be careful; he must not reveal ever so faintly that he resented the dearth of consideration for the dependent. It might make matters worse for her. Sydney! Sydney! a pretty name; it fitted her like a glove. How lovable she was! What a happy life, a home illuminated with such a dainty presence. He would marry—Sydney—Sydney Gream; that was if things went anything like, and—she would have him. He was not despondent; he had the strong impression that she had not viewed him with disfavor. How would it be were he at once to declare himself, and seek to enlist the major's sympathy? There was conviction that this would be an imprudence. The major was only human. He might take it as a slight—his own chicks passed over for the nobody. He must keep right with the major, with the quintet of girls, but be careful to raise no spark of hope in the breast of an impossible she. Would the embargo continue? He had slight hope of meeting in the Major's house the one by whom he was already enslaved. But once, attracted by a pair of sparkling eyes, he had time to grasp a hand and murmur a courteous phrase. That vanishing, she was obeying an order of expatriation was clear to him. The slight interchange did not escape notice, but he tried to exhibit *sang froid*, and give his act of courtesy the spontaneusness that proclaims the good fellow and the gentleman.

"Come this way," invited the Major; "we are all for Brighton in the morning—a general order to take my troop. Impolitic to give offense—the girls have expectations. Shall, if possible, make my escape in a day or two; a little time in town will be more agreeable. I don't settle very well in a house where there are restrictions—no smoking."

The major said all. Did Miss Gream accompany them? If left behind it would be delightful. Surely there would be opportunity to resume the conversation where it was left off. A lumping dowry with each Miss Cartouche, he would by preference face the future with the dowerless Miss Gream. She had crossed his horizon. Petite as she was, she dwarfed all others. He answered the major with an insincerity he was ashamed of.

"With the house shut up I shall feel deserted." It was as if the servants would take their holiday too.

"The house will not be closed. I may return if there be nothing attractive in town."

From this coign of vantage Herbert Ashley surveyed the major's garden pretty frequently the day of departure. It was a pleasant prospect. A gentle rain had freshened and reinvigorated a luxuriant leafage; the air was cleared and loaded with fragrance. He became despairing. To leave her behind would be a piece of folly. Of what use was it electing to be blind? The major did mentally view him as a prospective son-in-law. Herbert Ashley was in the mood to call spades spades. He became irritable, the atmosphere no longer inspiriting, vegetation and foliage no longer pleasing to the eye, the fragrance too heavily charged for the nostrils. Suddenly, what he could only compare to an electric thrill shot through his veins; a voice smote upon his ear, sweet as the lark's soaring into the empyrean—no, as the nightingale's in the grove, for the sun was westering. But she did not leave the house! He was indignant; doubtless she had received her lesson.

He paced his garden, his lips tight. He reached its extremity to lean moodily on a beech trunk, the branches overhanging a brook, deep and swift. Some little time elapsed, his eyes fixed on the swirling water. Then he became alert, the voice again—sweet-toned, but low, out in the open:

"Rise, rise, thou merry lark,
Whose upward flight I love to mark."

the song Juliana sang faultlessly the other evening. This rendering was sweeter, what if it was less accurate? it had an effect upon him it failed to achieve before.

Hurriedly he approached the privet-hedge, and saw with the greatest satisfaction—Miss Sydney Gream.

There was a spasmodic movement of a hand, she sang as she worked. But was it intuition? Her song ceased. When he reached the weak place in the hedge he saw that her eyes were upon him, in them a spice of fun scintillating.

"I did not know you were near, Mr. Ashley."

"I hope I am not *de trop*."

"You are on your own ground."

"It is less a paradise than yours. [He might have substituted Eden.] "You have a passion for flowers?"

"We all have. But I feel myself a purloiner of others' perfumes."

He smote the toe of his boat with his cane to ask an abrupt question.

"How is it that you never join us of an evening?"

"I am always so busy," she returned. But her color rose, and she betrayed a little confusion. She almost resented the question that she read between the lines, though in her breast there was a throb of joyous satisfaction that her absence disturbed him.

"I did not wonder so much the first evening, but after, I had difficulty to restrain my tongue. I began to think I labored under a delusion, or had a faculty for seeing faces other than they were. But how is it that you have never once joined us? I have looked for you."

"Oh, please, do not expect an answer. I have to be grateful for shelter; the major is very good to me. I have never experienced absolute unkindness."

"You will pardon me a gross impertinence," he begged humbly, "I ought to have more discretion; but I really was so puzzled until I accosted you the other day—"

"In mistake?"

"I was scarcely without guile," he admitted. "This weak place in the hedge tempts me; I should like to explore your garden. May I come through?"

"The Lowths used it, it was so much nearer than coming round. When they left, the major arranged the branches, so that if the tenant following them should—should be—"

"Objectionable? Exactly. Perhaps I am going the way to become so."

The tone of voice was concerned, the eyes were reckless, but there was a veiled signification in the sentence, and she perhaps grasped it.

The chair was capacious. He could sit at one end, she at the other. In half an hour Herbert Ashley was quite at home in the major's garden. He had known his fair acquaintance an age—she him. There was admission that each had borne the other in mind from that memorable morning. Confidence begets confidence. He told her all of his petty cares, equal, in his estimation, to her own. She sympathized. Her voice faltered, her eyes were moist, concluding her story. What hope had she that the world contained the one who yet was dear to her?

Day followed day, not one passing that Herbert Ashley did not join Sydney Gream.

The gap would be tell-tale. There was ruthless disregard of the major's careful disposition of the twigs.

It was the last day that they could meet without the feeling of restraint or expectancy. A note from the Major intimated that he might be expected at Strawbury the forenoon of the following day. A great amount of tenderness had been crowded into their short acquaintance; it reached its nadir this, their last meeting, for who knew what time to come?

"Sydney, I should like to offer you a home, but I should like to see a prospect. Give me a year; then, if things do not answer here, I shall have obtained some appointment. You understand me. I feel it would be almost criminal to drag you into genteel penury. I only wish I were rich."

"I wish it for your own sake."

"You must encourage me. The sight of you will that."

"But when you see me you must not appear—"

"Appear what? Ah, I understand. I must not be demonstrative. Yes, you are right. But it will be cruel, cruel—I shall see so little of you!"

"The major is inclined to be you good friend. There must be no occasion for any coolness. Your prospects must not be dashed. Better to give me up than that."

"I shall never give you up," declared he emphatically, placing his arm around her, and drawing her nearer to him.

Words were few after this, but passionate and tender each brief fond assurance. To a pair of lovers the night had melody and voluptuousness. The dusk crept on upon them, but the light breeze that arose seemed to become chill. The lover must think for his mistress. In her gentle deference to his reluctance to part with her she will run a terrible risk.

"Let us walk up and down; I must not have to reproach myself."

She obeyed simply, as if already it had become her duty to respond to his lead.

The moment of separation could no longer be deferred.

"It is too cold," he decided; "we shall have rain. It is dropping now. No, you are not going to leave me like that! Come"—

Again she was dutiful. He gathered her in his arms, he held her tightly. It was one impulse, her lips went out to meet his. He held her yet. Then, kissing her forehead, he released her, to gaze fondly after her retiring figure, ere he passed through the girls when you have done with it."

The major had been at home a week when the girls arrived, brown as berries and vociferous as sandboys.

"Brighton has done them a power of good," commented the major, with satisfaction. "I have no fault to find with the place, but the woman is too methodistical for me." He did not say that exception had been taken to Sydney being left behind.

Herbert Ashley had suitable reply, but his mind could only find room for one girl.

A week later there was an unnotified arrival—a surprise for the major. In the tall, middle-aged man, boyish in figure and diffident in manner, Sydney's father was easily recognizable. Gream had a gentlemanly appearance, but he did not look flourishing. The major treated him perhaps a shade cavalierly, but Sydney and her father were allowed to have the little work-room to themselves.

"Than you are not poor, papa?" Sydney's eyes were wide. She had concern that he had posed as such.

"I have been, child, without you. I have ample means for both of us now. The land I bought, that no one else cared to buy, was, lucky for me, a good investment. The new colonial railway needed a portion of it for their depot. I wished to see if my little girl would turn her back upon me if I returned empty-handed. I do feel as if I had done a dastardly thing—I must be honest with Cartouche—"

"Papa," pleaded she, "play your part a little longer, until I give you the word." She blushed vividly. He awoke to a possibility.

"Have you a secret? Ah!" He shook his head as if with condemnation.

"I must have no concealment, papa."

Herbert Ashley heard himself addressed by name. The voice stirred his pulses, and he was surprised. There was excitement in the face of his inamorata, yet withal a tenderness and an exhilaration.

"My father has returned to claim me."

"To claim you? To take you back with him? He was startled. A portion of her past confidence returned to him. The father, whose life had been one long misfortune, whose ventures never answered—bother the father! Why had he returned to dash from a lover's lips the cup of joy? With a sinking heart he asked the question: "You will go with him, Sydney?"

"My duty is to him."

"None to me?"

"He is my father, and he needs me," she implored.

"Does your father know?" he asked eagerly.

"Yes. I have told him."

"And he still makes the demands?"

"He has come purposely for me."

"Can not he stay in England?"

"With the Major? Not very well. I feel that I have been a burden too long."

Herbert Ashley's face clouded. He took a few paces, then returned, his brow cleared, head erect, sanguine.

"Sydney, I was deficient in courage; it was cowardly to ask you to wait twelve months. Let us marry; the day will provide for itself. I can realize. Your father must come under our roof. From me he shall have a hearty welcome."

"You will take him, poor, scarcely in a position to contribute anything to the expenses of a household?"

"He is your father, Sydney, I will be a good son to him."

"Papa!" Sydney clapped her hands, and a tall man with Sydney's features stepped out of the greenery.

"Papa, Herbert offers you the shelter of his house."

"My darling, I do not undervalue such generosity, but I do not see my way to accept his offer; I must return."

He was not sure, but Herbert Ashley fancied the eyes of father and daughter betrayed some secret understanding.

"You might make the voyage with us," suggested the colonel, with just a little hesitation.

"I have made a settlement here," demurred the younger man. "In a little time I shall make headway. I see no prospect there."

"I assure you, there would be a prospect over yonder for a man of your attainments. Is it that you have ties here?"

"I have none."

"Then what objection can you have to the colony?"

"A bird in the hand—" responded the young man steadily.

"The two in the bush may be yours."

"There is just the deficiency of the certain knowledge to deter me." Herbert Ashley's voice was slightly acid; he was quite convinced that Sydney's father was impracticable, one to pursue a shadow, over-sanguine. He had talked to Sydney, whose attachment, disposed her to be credulous.

"Father, you may speak now," Sydney murmured. In her lover's ears the tone was anxious, hurrying.

"For a moment I do fancy I can detect in the face of his child's sweetheart.

"Then you do love my little girl?"

"Sincerely."

"But not sufficiently to make the plunge?"

The young man answered with some warmth:

"Rather than be deprived I would go out. That would entail delay, perhaps some monetary loss. But that would not weigh with me. I wished to keep my little property intact, as some provision for her if anything happened to me. It may be lost. It would be agonizing to me to know I was leaving her in a worse plight than when I found her."

Gream put out a hand over the hedge.

"I appreciate you. I will end the argument. You regard me as feather-brained—one who anywhere would bring his nincompence to nothing. Cartouche thinks it. I don't know but that it is a true estimate of me. I have been more lucky than clever. I made a point out yonder. The land I have there will now quadruple in value; it has doubled already. It never crossed my mind that Sydney might have formed an attachment, or I might have sold out. I thought of her as the child I left behind. Come, a few years in the colony will not be resisted. The climate is delightful. In a measurable time I shall go over to the majority, you will be free to do what you please—sell, return to England. My difficulty with Sydney is, she is averse to leaving you behind. If you are impracticable, I am afraid she will rebel, so share your lot here. It will be heart-breaking to me if I have to return without her."

All the answer Herbert Ashley could give was a hand thrust promptly over the hedge. Sydney's father was unselfish, his sole thought was his child's welfare, he had planned for her ultimate accession to a not contemptible fortune.

"Sydney."

She returned to regard her father questioningly.

"Ask him if he will go out with us?"

The lover had stepped through the hedge to stand at her father's side.

"There is no need of her to do that," the young man returned, quickly if diffidently. "I have some shame that I formed an estimate, and that I did not respond without explanation. I fear I show up a cautious lover."

"Nothing of the kind. You were perfectly justified in taking the stand you did. I might be the superficial person, the misfit, of whom nothing could be made at home. I am confident you thought first of her."

That evening the major was both astonished and humiliated. He had a feeling that he had not been used over well. Gream had come to the house under false colors; he had no right to complain if he had found himself treated with scant ceremony. The major had a little compunction that he had not petted Sydney, made her one with the rest; he had allowed Juliana too much sway, a mistake—a mistake. Perhaps he had a little soreness that Sydney had secured the lover. Ashley had scarcely been aboveboard, he had made good one of the fortnight. The major had one comfortable reflection. Ashley had nothing. Juliana should accept the invitation to take up her residence at Brighton. There had been some teasing about a sandy-haired young cleric. If Julia a made a match of it Gatty must take her place and so on ad infinitum.

The major decided to be breezy.

"Well, Gream, I'm glad to hear you have fallen on your feet over yonder, but I must say this arrangement between Sydney and our neighbor has almost taken my breath away, so unsuspected, so rapid."

There were journeys to London. Gream had to make large purchases. On Sydney's marriage morn the Major was again overwhelmed. Gream placed a brown paper parcel on the dining-room table.

"You have been kind to my little girl, Cartouche. Really there is no equivalent for what you have supplied—a home. I have bought this house and had it conveyed to you—deed of gift. You must take my act in the right spirit. You know it will be something to divide among the

The major and Herbert Ashley could give no voice. He found it at last.

"I say, you are not robbing your little girl?" he deprecated. "If you can afford this sort of thing, Gream, you must have done tremendously well—tremendously well."

"In a few years Sydney will be a rich woman," Cinderella's father asserted quietly. "I haven't told her how rich. I have several irons in the fire. I think she will have as much money as she well knows what to do with."

Written for the Toledo Blade.

## PARISIAN SKETCHES.

BY D. R. LOCKE.

NO. V.

BOIS DE BOULOGNE.

Paris, a miracle in almost everything, is especially great in her parks, the greatest and most popular of which is the Bois de Boulogne, one of the finest, if not the finest, park in Europe intended for and used by the public. It is only 30 minutes or such a matter from the heart of the city by railway or omnibus, and contains 2,160 acres, over 70 of which are water. It was an original forest, with roads cut through it, but Napoleon—the great Napoleon, not the pinch-beck Napoleon III, went at it systematically and laid out avenues, constructed artificial lakes, with cascades and all sorts of delights, organized menageries, and made it one of the most delightful places for both rich and poor in the world. The magnificent drives through the natural forest are utilized by the wealthy, for whom it furnishes a succession of delights, and the walks and promenades are used by the lower classes, men, women and children taking the air every fine day. At four in the afternoon the great avenues are thronged with the vehicles of the wealthy, the regular fashionable drive being up the Champs Elysees to the Bois, and the promenades are thronged with the great majority who enjoy carriages only by sight. Which faction has the most enjoyment is a question.

Thursdays and Saturdays the Bois de Boulogne affords a most amusing and instructive spectacle.

THE WEDDINGS OF THE LOWER ORDERS.

These are the regular days for weddings among the middle and lower classes, and they have a way peculiar to themselves of celebrating these happy events. Jacques is, we will say, a journeyman shoemaker, and Marie is a dressmaker. They have gone through the regular thing—flirting, dancing and Sunday walking together, they have fallen in love with each other and it has come to the point of matrimony. There isn't much talk of "dot," between these two, for where neither has a sou the negotiations on this point need occupy but a minute. All that the old folks want to know is that Jacques has a good trade and is not addicted to absinthe, and that Marie is a skillful dressmaker. For, mind you, after the ceremony Marie does not settle down in a house and keep a girl to assist her in taking care of Jacques; not she. She goes right on with the dressmaking, while Jacques plies the hammer and awl more zealously than ever.

Marie is provided with, or rather provides herself with, a handsome white satin dress, with a train three yards long, and orange flowers and veil, white satin slippers and white stockings and all that sort of thing comporting. Jacques always had a dress suit, and to this adds a pair of patent leather shoes, with yellow tops, and a painfully shiny hat. Thus arrayed, on Monday, with the parents to sign the necessary papers, and a few friends to act as seconds, they go before the Maire of the Arondissement and are civilly married. This is a necessary observance, for the law never, by accident, sanctions, but never can't count. Jacques goes back to his work, and so does Marie. It is only the prelude to the life-drama about to begin.

On Saturday the real wedding takes place. The friends of the groom and bride, including the brides' maids and groom's men, in full fig, assemble at the house of the bride, and a light collation is partaken of. In carriages if they are well-to-do, and if not, in an omnibus large enough to hold the entire party, they proceed to the church, where the priest performs the real ceremony that ties them together for better or worse for life. From the church they get into the carriages and omnibus, and—

TO THE BOIS.

What has all this to do with the Bois de Boulogne? Very much. Jacques and and Marie don't go off on a tour to London, or Vienna, or Rome, or into Switzerland, to be gone a month, at a cost of some thousands of francs. Not they. Their wedding trip is commenced and finished that self-same afternoon. The carriages or omnibus, according to their means, proceed directly to the Bois, where they air, to spend one blessed, blissful afternoon. A wedding without a half-day in the Bois would be no more a wedding than as though the priest part had been omitted. The bride goes thither in her lovely satin gown, with the orange flowers and white slippers, with mayhap a bouquet in her hand, but the little wreath; the groom in his swallow-tailed coat and patent-leather shoes with yellow tops; the mothers and fathers in the best they have, and the bridesmaids and best men all gorgeously arrayed. They go to the grand cascade, where there is a vast restaurant, and where, in fine weather, long tables covered with white oilcloth are set under the green trees, especially for parties of this kind.

THE FEAST.

Down they sit at one of these tables and then comes the good part of it. Beer is ordered, and wine, and cordials, and any quantity of cakes and things, the groom bearing the expense if he be able, and if not, the party dividing it among themselves. Even the expense of the carriage is divided if the happy man be in straitened circumstances, for there is an honesty among this class of people that has no senseless pride. Jacques must have material for housekeeping, the cannot squander everything he has on pleasures, nor do his friends desire him to. This would be like the Irishman who bought a trunk when he has had but the clothes upon his back.

But they have a good time, rich or poor. That is what they are there for. The cupidities are drank, the first to be toasted being the newly married couple, the second the fathers and mothers, and then everybody else in order of importance.

By this time the drink begins to be felt, and some one is called upon for a song, which he sings, and another makes a speech, which is always applauded, then there is more drink, more songs, more speeches, and then the young ones, unable to restrain themselves rise, and waltz upon the hard sanded pavement, and even the old fathers and mothers so far forget their dignity as to execute a paralytic sort of old-fashioned dance, by which the whole is neglected making provisions for future health and pleasure, at the beginning, when it costs nothing. New York has a park, it is true, but at an expense frightful to contemplate, and other cities of later growth have waited till the land which was originally next to nothing has grown to value so many thousands an acre before thus providing themselves with parks, which are quite as necessary to a city as court houses and city halls.

As every village to be laid out next year in the West may in time become a city, the founders should in justice to themselves and those to come after them, reserve lands in plenty for parks while the cost only mounts up into hundreds of dollars, instead of waiting till what could have been had for $100 costs $100,000. If the village never grows to be a city, a park is a pleasant thing—if the city results it is indispensable.

And the young, ambitious cities of the West cannot move in this same direction too soon. Land that cannot be had for this purpose for $100,000 will cost, ten years from now, ten times the money, and be out of reach. Paris got her parks through her monarchs. In view of what the monarchs with their uncontrolled power did for the city, I am not sure but at the beginning every country should be for some hundreds of years under a monarchy, provided it could be made certain that a Republic would follow.

The principal parks and gardens in Paris are open to the public at all times, and in addition there are innumerable smaller, though all very beautiful places of of open air resorts. No city in the world is better provided with these essentials to crowded city life. What a boon they are to those who dwell either in cellars, or as close to the sky as they can get, may be imagined.

ladies mount these ponies. One springs upon the back of the animal in a very free way, and is not at all particular as to how much of her leg she displays. She has a shapely leg, a leg small at the ankle and swelling gradually but decidedly. She springs into the saddle and gets away before there is any time to arrange drapery, seemingly unconscious of the sensation she is producing in the minds of the young men standing around. She isn't unconscious though—not a bit of it. Another mounts very carefully and waits till her drapery is arranged so that not even a thread of her stocking can be seen. She is wise in her day and generation also. For she is not blessed with a shapely leg at all, and her mother does not dwell upon her physical attributes. When she talks of her daughter she lays great stress upon her prudence, and holds forth at length upon the boldness of girls who depend upon their beauty, and all that. Both put forward what they have the most of. It is noticeable, however, that the hoydenish young lady with the shapely leg in a neat-fitting stocking, gets the most admiration. For purposes of attraction a well-turned ankle goes a long way beyond prudence and mental qualities. Possibly it won't last as long, but it is much better bait. The girl who mounts her pony in the free way will ride one at the expense of a bridegroom sooner than the other.

It would not do to stop with the ponies. There is an elephant with seats on his back for the whole party, and he must be ridden; a dromedary carrying but one, and the bride rides him; a wagon drawn by two sacred Burmese oxen, and they all pile into that. There are swings and merry go-rounds, and for this day only the party enjoy all these delights.

There is no nonsense—no sham dignity about these people. If it would amuse them to stand upon their heads they would do it like so many children.

These pleasures are varied with long draughts of milk from the dairy convenient, for even brides have appetites, and so on till night fall.

Then they return to the bride's house, a hasty supper is partaken of, the evening is spent at a cheap theater or a concert cafe, and then the party separate, the old folks go to their homes, the friends to theirs, and the bride and groom to theirs.

THEY HAVE A HOME.

For many days before the wedding, Jacques and Marie have been fitting up a place which are to be their future home. It is one room or two in the very top of a six story building, as convenient as possible to where they work. They have in it a bed, a little tiny stove, to cook very small meals upon, a few chairs, a wardrobe, they don't need a very large one, a few dishes, and that is all. But they can live there. She will in the future make their coffee in the morning, they will lunch together at noon for a few sous at the cheap restaurants on her floor, this class, and dine after their day's work at another, where for a franc a substantial dinner is provided for both, including a very small bottle of very thin wine.

And so they are launched, upon the sea of matrimony. They go to their work the next day, happy and contented, the only difference being that they may catch themselves wishing that every day was a wedding day, and may sigh to think that probably in all their lives they will never crowd so much enjoyment into so few hours.

In any Saturday or Thursday afternoon you may see hundreds of these parties in the Bois, and on any day.

The better classes also, have their wedding breakfast at the Bois, there being a famous restaurant there at which a breakfast at any cost is provided. The rich shop-keepers whose daughters have a dot of $50,000 go there to breakfast, after the ceremony is performed in the church, but they do not ride donkeys and elephants. They are fashionable and therefore solemn and stupid. Children and poor people really enjoy themselves, for they have no dignity to carry. Dignity is a very abnormal affair, but it is very inconvenient.

For convenience as well as pleasure, there is a tramway running through the park, a miniature affair, with a track two feet wide, each carrying eight people. For two cents you can ride the entire length of the park, and thousands spend their entire time riding backwards and forwards upon it.

The Bois de Boulogne is one of the great institutions of Paris, and the best thing in it. It is an untailing delight to children, especially of the poor, as well as a source of pleasure to the wealthy. Paris without the Bois would not be Paris.

MORE PARKS.

In nothing has Paris been so wise as in the matter of parks and pleasure grounds. The boulevards are really parks, the broad wide sidewalks, tree-lined, making not only delightful promenades, but affording delightful shade, and in addition there are the Champs Elysee, the gardens of the Tuileries, the enclosure in the garden of the Palais Royal, plenty large enough for children to play in, with a miniature lake large enough for a hundred boys to sail their little boats, all these are in the very center of the city, and so accessible as to make them sitting and work-places for the women who otherwise would be confined to rooms under the mansards close to the sky.

But these are only breathing places in the city proper. On the outskirts, aside from the noble Bois de Boulogne, are the Buttes, over 2,000 acres, with drives, walks, trees, fountains and lakes. The Grand Jardin des Plantes, which is not only a park but a conservatory of everything that is rare in plants and flowers, animals and birds, native and foreign, and to finish, to give all sides of the city places of attraction, the Buttes Chamont come in at the extreme other end.

It is a peculiarity of the French character to convert blemishes into beauties. The Buttes was formerly an immense stone quarry, and the place for dumping the surplus dirt of the city. Dirt is not permitted to lie on the streets here but is carted off carefully and deposited where it is not an offense to the eye and a breeder of disease.

Baron Haussman conceived the idea of transforming the unsightly rocks and the dumping ground for the filth of a city into a thing of beauty and a joy forever. The great piles of dirt were arranged so as to make high places and low places. The unsightly rocks that had been left untouched were converted into beautiful terraces, great ridges were cut through so as to make bridges of stone like the Natural bridge in Virginia, beautiful spidery suspension bridges were thrown across the deep places, carriage ways and footpaths were laid out, trees were planted and flower beds arranged, and in a marvelously short time the eye-sore was converted into one of the finest parks the city has, and is the resort daily of thousands upon thousands of people rich and poor, awaiting themselves of its beauties and deliciously fresh air.

As in nothing is the wisdom of Paris shown than in providing these health as well as pleasure giving resorts for the people, so in nothing is the folly and short-sightedness of American cities displayed as in the horrible neglect in making provisions for future health and pleasure, at the beginning, when it costs nothing. New York has a park, it is true, but at an expense frightful to contemplate, and other cities of later growth have waited till the land which was originally next to nothing has grown to value so many thousands an acre before thus providing themselves with parks, which are quite as necessary to a city as court houses and city halls.

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## Recent Literature.

Perhaps in nothing is there seen a greater improvement within the last few years than in art work, books in which the engravings form the strongest attractions. Whatever appeals to the eye has its quick influence for good or ill. Pictures appeal to the sentiment and reason even more than written words, and it is for this reason that illustrated works have so large a degree of popularity.

One of the very finest among art works which have been given to the public this year is a magnificently illustrated edition of "Golden Hair: Scenes to Conquer," issued by Harper Brothers, New York. From title page to the finis, every portion of the work is in exquisite taste. The decorations are from the artistic hand of Alfred Parsons, and the introduction written in verse by Augustin Dobson. Most of the illustrations are exquisitely spirited etchings, which will bear considerable study. Taken altogether, it is a magnificent volume.

Another book from the same house, which challenges admiration, is of an entirely different character. It is entitled "Home Fairies and Heart Flowers," and contains twenty studies of children's heads with floral embellishments, head and tail pieces and initial letters, all the work of Frank French. The illustrations are accompanied by poems from the pen of Margaret E. Sangster, each one appropriate to the subject, and beautiful in thought and rhythm. In a home where are little children, or one where their voices have resounded and are now hushed, this exquisite volume will be a source of never ending pleasure. The publishers' work has been as well done as that of the artist and poet, in both this book and the one preceding it in our columns and, that is all that it is necessary to say in praise.

From John Wanemaker, Philadelphia, come the Dickens and Tennyson Calendars each consisting of a picture panel nine inches by 12¾, with a calendar block or book, containing a leaf for every day in the year with a pithy saying from the author whose name is used. The Dickens panel has these several pictures: Lady Bedlock at the Churchyard Gate; What are the Wild Waves Saying? Tilly Slowboy and the Baby; Pickwick; the Bookery; Captain Cuttle with Breakfast in Prospect; and Autumn Leaves. The Tennyson panel has: Locksley Hall; the Brook; the Princess; Where Claribel Low Lieth; Gareth and Lynette; and Failing Rose-leaves.

Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston, send the Holmes and Whittney Calendars, which are uniform with the other six published by them, all of them having been issued before with two exceptions, but now brought out in new form, mounted upon cards of from nine by twelve inches in size and decorated in colors. Much more information than is usual is given in these calendars and they are sold for 50 cents.

"Impressions on Painting," by Alfred Stevens, and translated by Charlotte Adams, is issued by George J. Coombs, New York. The paintings of Mr. Stevens are well known to all who are familiar with the picture world of Paris and Belgium, where they are principally to be found, and are greatly admired for their technique, and for the startling sense of actuality. As a consequence these hints will be of great value to artists. They are given in short, pithy sayings, which mean much in little.

From the same publisher comes "The Laugnette," which will afford great amusement by its burlesques of many absurdities in modern society. The illustrations are exceedingly humorous, while the letter press is sufficient letter press to point the pictures.

"Confessions of Two" is a novel by two authors, Marianne Gaillard Spratley and Elizabeth Octavia William. The story is told by means of a correspondence between two cousins, the one a daughter of a farmer who visits New York and finds her whole life changed by the events that occurred there, the other, a bright woman who goes South as a governess and discovers her other self among strangers. The plot is appropriate to the subject, and beautiful in thought and rhythm. In a home where are little children, or one where their voices have resounded and are now hushed, this exquisite volume will be a source of never ending pleasure. The publishers' work has been as well done as that of the artist and poet, in both this book and the one preceding it in our columns and, that is all that it is necessary to say in praise.

"The Bundlist Diet Book" is a compilation of dishes used by Buddhists in the East and in Europe, compiled by Laura C. Holloway, and published by Funk & Wagnalls, New York. The interesting features of this work, aside from its value to vegetarians, are the explanations of the religious convictions of this great sect regarding foods. The Buddhists are natural Vegetarians, not having acquired a taste for flesh food, and their diet is governed somewhat by religious rule as is their conduct in life. It is a quaint one, printed in brown ink, and white parchment covers.

"A Boston Girl's Ambition," by Virginia F. Townsend, and published by Lee & Shepard, Boston, is a story with a moral, but none the less interesting on that account. It narrates the conflict which a brother and sister, poor and alone in Boston, experience before the latter obtains a foothold in the crowded metropolis. It is only through the sister's encouragement and support that her brother is held out until success finally rewards them, and the country boy is enabled to take a course in Harvard College. The book abounds with charming descriptions and is pleasant reading.

From the same publishers comes "All Taut," which is the fifth volume of the popular "Boat Builder Series," that is to end with the next book. In this one the prominent characters of the story have taken part in the incidents detailed in the preceding volumes. The principal of the Industrial School makes some changes in its operations which he believes will make it more valuable in the community. The author, Oliver Optic, knows just how to interest young readers, and he has succeeded in making this story quite as fascinating as the others.

Harper & Brothers, New York, issue a series of stories in one volume by Constance Fenimore Woolson, the author of "East Angels," "Anne," etc. This book takes the name of the first one, "Rodman, the Keeper." The stories were written during the author's residence at the South, and, so far as they go, she says, record real impressions. Certainly they are very charming, as are most of her stories, and will be read with avidity.

"Philosophical Realism," by William Ierin Gill, A. M., author of "Evolution and Progress," is brought out by H. Bradley, Tremont Temple, Boston. It is a further exponent of the doctrine of evolution, and will attract all who are interested in a philosophical discussion of the matter by one who has given it time and thought.

T. B. Peterson & Brothers, Philadelphia, issue "Iphigenia," by Hugo Hurst. The story deals with the career of a modern woman of progress. The work is highly readable throughout, being written in a remarkably clear, trenchant, and taking manner, and from beginning to end is filled with valuable and instructive information conveyed in the most pleasing and skillful manner. Indeed, the romance is one of the most popularly effective of the style of fiction that the current year has witnessed. It is a perfect encyclopedia of agreeable learning, without the slightest suspicion of dullness about it, and is a mine of bold, clear-cut, original thought, a fact that gives the volume an exceedingly vigorous tone.

"Man and Labor" is a series of short and simple studies upon Political Economy, by Cyrus Elder. The author says in his preface that they contain the substance of informal talks to classes. At any rate the essays are very pleasant reading, and they will prove a great help to students. The following are some of the chapters: "History of Labor;" "The Nature of Labor;" "The Family;" "The Community Religion as an Economic Force;" "The Natural Reward of Labor;" "Real Wages;" "Co-operation;" "Property in Land;" "Imaginary Wrongs and Impossible Remedies," etc. Published by Belford, Clark & Co., New York.

Ford, Howards & Hulburt, New York, bring out "The Volcano Under the City," by a Volunteer Special. This is a graphic account of the draft riots in the city of New York, in the summer of 1863, when for four days the city was at the mercy of a terrific mob and some 1,400 men were killed in suppressing the lawless outbreak. The writer was one of those citizens who volunteered to aid the authorities in maintaining order. Besides being exceedingly interesting as a history, the book is valuable for its suggestions upon important subjects of current consideration.

In the series of "The Story of the Nations," G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York, send "The Story of the Saracens," by Arthur Gilman, M. A. It extends from the earliest times to the fall of Bagdad. It is written in a pleasant style and is as interesting as a romance. The series is a fine addition to any library.

"Pure Gold" and "Pere Nevill" are two novels by Mrs. Lovell Cameron, and published in pamphlet form by J. B. Lippincott company, Philadelphia, in their series issued weekly. Price 25 cents.

Among other beautiful gift books issued by Lee and Shepard, Boston, is "The Message of the Blue Bird Told to Me to Tell to Others," by Irene E. Jerome. A more dainty, exquisite little volume it would be hard to find, it being characterized by all those fine touches for which the artist is distinguished.

### Literary Notes.

The first volume of Lady Burton's edition of "The Arabian Nights" has appeared.

W. B. Ketchum (N. Y.) has nearly ready "What shall we do with the Sunday School as an Institution?" by Rev. Geo. L. Taylor.

It is said that "Little Lord Fauntleroy" is a portrait of the author's son, Vivian Burnett, now some thirteen years old.

A new Egyptian Romance by Prof. George Ebers is forthcoming, called, "Die Milbrant."

R. Worthington has imported 5,000 English Chatterboxes, published by Wells, Gardner, Darton & Co., London.

George Routledge & Son announce a new edition of Buiwer's novels, to be called the Pocket Volume edition.

A new series of Robert Schumann's letters has just been published in Leipzig. It contains 150 letters, and nearly 400 musicians are referred to in them.

It is stated that Paris authors threaten to "strike" against publishers whom they suspect of not keeping an exact account of the works they sell for an author, or of other trickery of that nature.

Fords, Howard & Hulbert are bringing out a new edition of Bryant's "Library of Poetry and Song," which contains about 2,000 selections from nearly 700 authors.

Mrs. Louise Chandler Moulton thinks of elaborating the sketches she wrote for *Our Continent* under the title of "Our Society," for publication in book form.

Ward & Drummond, N. Y., and James H. Earle, Boston, will publish on the 15th a new story by Rev. Emory J. Haynes (pastor of Tremont Temple, Boston), entitled "Dollars and Duty."

Leopold Von Ranke's immense library—how many volumes no one knows—may possibly come to America. A well known art-quarian is in correspondence with the heirs in regard to its purchase for an American institution.

Rev. Edward Everett Hale has written a new serial story, which makes its initial appearance in the December number of his magazine, *Lend a Hand*. It is entitled "Mr. Tangier's Vacations."

### A MONTH HUNTING WORK.

**The Happiness of a Workingman Out of Employment in Free Trade England.**

Aug. 9, 1886.—I left London and walked to Luton, 30 miles.

Aug. 10.—Inquired at foundries next morning, but was told that they had no work for their own men, and then walked on to Bedford and received the same answer as at Luton, and being very short of money began to think of returning, but was told I might get work at Northampton, and found on arriving there that my funds amounted to 10½d., after having only one meal that day.

Aug. 11.—Inquired at the foundry next morning, but found that they did not want any hands, so I determined to walk on to Birmingham, and having no money walked on all night.

Aug. 12.—Arriving in Birmingham quite tired, I went to the free library to see the papers, but found no places vacant that would suit me; so I made inquiries in town as to trade, but was told that trade was as bad as it had been for the last three years; and now my money was all gone, and having no food all day, I began to look around for the means of a night's shelter, but I only raised 2½d., so I slept in an unfinished building.

Aug. 13-17.—Being determined to find work if possible, I stayed in the town for five days, being without food for two days, and sleeping in an out-house three nights, living during that time on a few pieces of bread that I begged.

Aug. 18.—Seeing that there was no work to be had in Birmingham, I then went to Burton-on-Trent, and there I had a shilling given to me by some men at the foundry, and one of them took me to a house and paid for my bed, so that I had a good supper and breakfast.

Aug. 19.—I then walked to Derby, but I found they were as short of work there as anywhere else.

Aug. 20.—I spent the last fourpence for a bed, and got up at 5 o'clock the next morning and walked to Sheffield, 36 miles. I arrived at Sheffield tired and wet, for it rained nearly all day. I went to a mechanic that I knew, and he gave me something to eat and sixpence for my lodgings.

Aug. 21.—The next day I was all over the town looking for work, but could not succeed. I had nothing to eat that day. I then went into several public houses and begged enough money for my lodgings.

Aug. 22-25.—I stayed in Sheffield four days, and went all over the district, Rotherham, Parkgate and Mashborough. I was then sent to a large colliery owner, and he gave me a letter to a large engine works, but the answer I got was that there were not half their men at work; but the manager kindly gave me a shilling, which found me good meals and a bed.

Aug. 26.—Seeing that I could not get work in Sheffield I went on to Nottingham—38 miles—having made my mind up to come back to London. After walking twelve miles to Chesterfield, I began to feel very hungry. I went into a field about two miles out of the town, and took two small turnips and ate them, and then went on to Nottingham.

Aug. 27-30.—Arriving in Nottingham I went to a minister that I knew previously in London, and he very kindly gave me a letter to a coffee house for food and bed for two days. Having worked in Nottingham, I knew the town very well, and I asked at nearly all the works, but there was no work for no one. At one factory where I had worked at before there had been 1,500 to 1,600 hands employed, but now there are only seven, and they are making about 27 hours a week. I then stayed in the town two days longer, but could find nothing to do, and had only 6½d. for the last two days.

Aug. 31.—I thought I would try Leicester. I reached there about eight o'clock; and being regularly worn out, I did not know where to go, so I rested myself outside the town and then went and slept under a hayrack till morning, and then walked back into town, after trying hard all day to get work. I saw a load of coals that wanted pulling into a cellar. I went and asked for the job, and was offered 8d. to put them into the cellar, which I accepted, and so I had something to eat and another night's shelter.

Sept. 1.—Next morning, seeing there was no chance of work in Leicester, I walked to Coventry, eating on the road a few blackberries from the hedges. I got to Coventry about 7 o'clock, and sold two pairs of socks and a shirt for ninepence, and went to bed with threepence in my pocket. The next morning I went to all the bicycle factories, but found that they were more likely to discharge the workmen than take any more hands on. Having spent the threepence left from morning, I was compelled to beg again, and having got a few pence, I walked on to Rugby and slept there.

Sept. 2.—I then walked to Northampton again, and there sold my waistcoat for a shilling; after getting tea and bread and butter I went to bed.

Sept. 3.—I tried the town again for work but could get none, so I started on my way for London, which I reached after walking two days and two nights without having anything but water and blackberries. And can only say that my experiences tell me that there are fully sixtenths of the working classes out of employment in England. I have only to say that I should be glad to get work at £1 a week, although I should be condemned by my fellow-workmen if they knew it.—*A Machinist, in the Pall Mall Gazette.*

### CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary, the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, **W. A. Noyes**, *149 Power's Block, Rochester, N. Y.*

## HAIRPINS BY THE TON.

**Numbers and Variety—What Becomes of Them All—Luck.**

"How many hairpins does a lady wear in a year?" repeated a clerk with a smile. "Well, that just depends on how many she loses. Many ladies sow their hairpins as they go, while others are so careful that they use only one box in a year. Then, too, it just depends on how many daughters one has. We sell hundreds of pounds a year—that is of the plain kinds. We've seen the time when we could pretty nearly pay our rent out of our hairpin trade, but since these fancy hairpins have come into style that could not be done. Then, too, this fad of shingling off the back hair makes a difference. One can't wear pins, you see, in short hair, and with the hair drawn up on top one doesn't need so many."

"We buy our hairpins," said another dealer, "by the hundred weight and sell a gross a day, that is of the English steel."

"How many oil you sell at a time?"

"O, we have any number of customers who buy a pound at a time. If a lady has a family of daughters a pound lasts only a short time."

"What becomes of them?"

"Well, you'll have to ask some else. That's a conundrum yet to be solved. They slip out of sight most certainly and in the most unaccountable way."

"Is there no way of making them so they will be secure?"

"A good many ways have been tried. Some think the crimped pin the most secure. The silk pin, a French invention, which is covered with silk the exact shade of the hair, stays in place better than the steel pin. There is a wonderful variety of hairpins. The gilt, silver, shell, invisible—all these come in different sizes and are light, smooth and comfortable. Then there are rubber pins for dark hair and amber for golden locks. There are a great many fancy pins worn, and this of course takes from the sales of the common kinds."

"What hairpin do you consider the best?"

"The English we prefer. The French are good, but the American are rough and heavy. We never keep the American hairpin. This year we are bringing charming fancy pins for the adornment of the hair. Moonstones are very popular and so are those of filigree work of gold, delicate as cobweb, and flora l pins of exquisite beauty and butterflies, in the pale gold and alloys of the gayest tints. The delicate old fashioned tortoise shell pins, such as our grandmothers wore in high back combs, are very fashionable for the back hair. These are equisitely thin, but very frail and are as difficult to mend, if broken, as egg shell china."

Making a tour of the largest Woodward avenue stores, it was found that sales of hairpins approximated very closely at each, averaging several hundred gross every three or six months.

"As the woman's mechanical tool," said a male haberdasher, married, by the way, "the hairpin in variety is to a woman what a jackknife is to a boy, and is the only sharp-pointed instrument she can manage with skill. With a hammer she pounds her fingers; with a screw driver she jabs her hands; but a hairpin she can twist and turn into all kinds of feminine family uses. With a hairpin a woman unbuttons her gloves and occasionally her boots, tears open her letters, cuts the pages of her latest fashion book or magazine, draws out corks, picks out nuts, pins up a rip, fastens in her flowers, makes garden vines, fastens up the curtains, unknots a shoe-string, mends jewelry, suspends placques, sticks up recipes cut with it from a newspaper, snuffs candles, scoops out her vaseline, and cleans—well, uses it for any quantity of toilet purposes. If there is any one article more necessary to the comfort of women for family use than the pin, we don't know it isn't down in the directory. There is luck, too, in hairpins. To find a hairpin is a good omen, especially if the points are turned toward you. That simple position doubles the luck. To pass one by without picking it up turns one's luck. Do you know that just now there is a fancy among young men for collecting hairpins, and it is said that several young society gentlemen have an assortment picked up in different ways and which represent to them a great deal of feminine loveliness?"—*Detroit Tribune.*

### HUMAN LOCUSTS

**Who Toil Not, Neither Do they Spin—Southward Bound.**

It has remained for the American civilization of the nineteenth century to develop the genius tramp, that migratory human whose flight to the South can be gambled on to a certainty as a forerunner of cold weather.

When winter lights on his ulster and begins to do a song and dance on the heart of the great lakes, the tramp takes out a Cross-tie & Great Southern railroad ticket (unlimited), catches on to a brake-beam sleeping berth, and turns his face toward the Gulf of Mexico. He humpeth himself like a dromedary, and lingereth not by the wayside to pass by with the multitude, but hastens on with a swiftness that causes a note in bank to grow exceedingly weary.

That is the only time that a tramp does anything swiftly, except to get over a fence to avoid the yard dog. But when old winter sticks an icicle down the collar of the summer tramp he has a sudden yearning to go down and rest under the orange trees of Florida—and he goeth.

Tramps generally follow the lines of railroads as the most direct, running through the most thickly populated districts, and then as affording an opportunity for an occasional lift. They have long since learned that chilled steel is the heart of a freight conductor, and what is consequence of expostulation his boot-toe possesses; and their sensitive, shrinking natures recoil at thoughts of the brutal refusal that will meet an humble petition, and sneak into a box-car.

It is surprising to note the number of able-bodied men who tramp—great, stout, hulking fellows, who are physically able of doing a hard day's work without any inconvenience. And the hardihood they show in stealing a ride on a brake beam amid the stifling dust that is whirled up under the cars, would stand them in good need if shown in an earnest search for work.

In Winchester county, New York, recently, a resolution was introduced in the board of supervisors providing for the addition of a wing to the Alms-house which should be especially provided for tramps. The apartments are so arranged that they can be flooded for the depth of six feet. A tramp is put in, provided with a bucket, and the water turned on. He has to bail or be drowned. And just about the time he pours out the first bucketful the hole in the wall freezes solid and he has to kick it out. The scheme is almost as good as a rock pile or a saw and a cord of wood to cure tramps of a disposition to stop and rest their weary limbs.—*Nashville Union.*

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**A Triumph of Western Journalism.**

We begin the publication of the *Rocky Mountain Cyclone* with some phew diphphilculties in the way. The type phounders phrom whom we bought our out-phit phor this printing ophice phailed to supply us with any e-pbs or e-vays, and it will be phour or phive weex bephore we can get any. The mistaque was not phound out till a day or two ago. We have ordered the missing letters, and will have to get along without them till they come. We don't ligue the loss of this variety or spelling any better than our readers, but this will happen in the best regulated phamilies, and phthe phs an c's and x's and q's hold out we shall ceep (sound the c hard) the *Cyclone* whirling aphter a phashion till the sorts arrive. It is no joque to us—it's a serious aphphair. —*Rocky Mountain Cyclone.*

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## THE STANDARD OIL COMPANY.

**The History of This Famous Corporation from Its Beginning to the Present.**

The Dayton *Journal* gives the following history of the famous Standard Oil company, which will be of interest to very many who have but a general idea of it:

The history of petroleum oil dates from the striking of the Drake well, in the Watson flats, below Titusville, in which oil was found at a depth of 96 feet 6 inches August 28, 1859. Then the only mode of land carriage was the hauling of the oil from the wells to the shipping points. In 1865 such a line extended four miles, from Pithole to the railway at Miller's farm. Thence arose the whole network of pipe lines, covering the entire oil region.

In 1865, under the general corporation laws of Ohio, a small organization with a capital of $100,000 was effected, with headquarters at Cleveland, its business to refine oil, and with the title of the Standard Oil company. From the outset the managers have maintained the strictest secrecy. In an incredibly short time the control of the monopoly became as difficult as an interview with the Czar of Russia.

Early in its history it commenced the obliteration of competition. It controlled and captured the West, a city at a time. For example, Chicago was captured by excluding rivals, through temporarily driving all profit from the city's oil trade. Lake carriage was pitted against the rail, and by this means and personal manipulations, the railways, shielded by secrecy from public reprobation, gave private and exclusive concessions or rebates to the Standard Oil company.

Such treatment brought their victims into an impressible condition, and the railways could get oil trade only from the sole possessor of it. Thus railway capital became a victim and a servant, the former in the reduction of its tariff and the latter in forcing competition into the gulf of ruin. Leading competitors were skillfully beguiled into alliances which neutralized their prosperous work of gold, delicate as cobweb, and flora l pins of exquisite beauty and butterflies, in the pale gold and alloys of the gayest tints. The delicate old fashioned tortoise shell pins, such as our grandmothers wore in high back combs, are very fashionable for the back hair. These are equisitely thin, but very frail and are as difficult to mend, if broken, as egg shell china."

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## A WESTERN BLIZZARD.

**One of the Natives Describes the Real Thing.**

A man just in from Fort Niobrara was warming himself over a register in the Sherman House late yesterday afternoon. "You people in this part of the country," he said, "have little idea of the terrors of a blizzard on the plains. Out where I came from, one of these storms mean death to man and beast. Everything can lie in the blinding, piercing gale. The blizzard in Western Kansas and Nebraska and Dakota about ten days ago was as disastrous to human life as any we had last winter. It burst upon the country with a fierceness seldom equaled in that land of elemental disturbances. The ranges were piled high with drifting snow, and cattle, becoming confused in the flying crystals, perished in their tracks. One of the melancholy incidents of the storm was the loss of a very pretty young woman—the belle of a Dakota village. She had just left her home for the purpose of relieving a poor family who were in distress when the blizzard came upon her. Losing her way in the darkness and swirling snow, she fell from exhaustion and was not found until her feet and hands were so badly frozen that amputation was resorted to to save her life. When I left the country the unfortunate girl was lying at the point of death. Another sad incident of the storm was the loss of two children, who were at play in the outskirts of a Nebraska town. The blizzard swept them from the face of the earth as completely as though they had been swallowed up. As soon as they were missed 200 men and boys set out in the teeth of the gale to rescue them. They searched the country over, but not a vestige of the little fellows could be found. It is not unlikely that the blizzard picked them up and bore them a long distance from the spot where they were last seen at play. There were many other fatalities which I cannot now recall, but which were fully as melancholy as the ones I have described. Nothing can compare with the fury of one of our blizzards. It saps one's breath, inflames the eyes, and pours in your ears until you think your head will surely split. The flying snow which pelts you in the face stings like so many needles, and nearly drives you mad with pain. Your legs grow weak, nausea adds to your misery, and, finally, when life ceases to be worth battling for, you fall to the ground and slowly freeze to death."—*Chicago Herald.*

## ABANDONED!

**A Picture of the Desert that Finds Its Application in Many Homes.**

One of the most vivid pictures produced in recent years was that drawn for a London illustrated journal representing General Gordon seated in a sandy waste of Africa clutching his country's flag in his right hand in a hand and a trusty weapon in the other, while about him, closely environing him on every side, perched a lot of lean and hungry vultures. Traced in the sand at his feet was the name "Khartoum," and under the master artistic conception, which events subsequently tragically verified, was the single word—"Abandoned!" The picture derived much of its force from the fact that the face of the brave man, on which despair and hopelessness were written, was that of one whom all the world honored. In every town and city throughout this broad land are heroes who have become martyrs to medical science just as was Gordon a martyr to military art. They have been "abandoned" by their physicians and given up to death in the tenderest language that their genial practitioner can command. For years the sufferers have taken medicines of all kinds that did not cure. They have continued to grow worse, until Death was knocking at the door of the house. Drs. Starkey & Palen, No. 1529 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Penna., no longer need to recommend their Compound Oxygen treatment for the cure of *lung and other chronic diseases.* It is already prescribed by hundreds of reputable and progressive physicians of the old and new schools. It has entered many thousand homes in the neat and convenient form of the Home Treatment. In *Health and Life*, a quarterly published by them, they record in each number cases of patients who have been snatched by other physicians. The number for October, 1885, has thirty such reports. This paper and a valuable pamphlet showing its manifold virtues in healing the sick by the natural and rational process of building up the shattered body, will be sent free by mail or handed to those applying in person at their office.

**The Boy Wrote the Note.**

It was a South Boston schoolboy whose bad behavior had led the master to depart from his accustomed rule and resort to a flogging. The next day the boy brought a note." The master read it, as follows: "Licking don't do this boy no good—talk to him." Peculiarities about the epistle led to inquiries; it turned out to have been written by the boy.—*Le Bon Traveller.*

## OUR WEEKLY SALAD.

**There are a great many people who believe in phrenology as an exact science, to whom we wish to relate a story which comes to us from England. A gentleman found a large turnip in his field, of the shape of a man's head, and with a striking resemblance to the features of a man. Struck with curiosity, he had a cast made of it, and sent the cast to a phrenologist, stating that it was taken from the head of a celebrated professor, and requesting an opinion thereon. After sitting in judgment, it was reported that it denoted a man of acute mind and deep research, that he had the organs of quick preception, and also of perseverance, with another that indicated credulity. This opinion was transmitted to the owner of the cast, with a letter requesting, as a particular favor, that he would send them the head. To this he replied that he would willingly do so, but he was prevented, as he and his family had eaten it the day before with their mutton at dinner.**

One of the best parodies on Shakespeare's seven ages of man is the following, which we find floating anonymously upon the wide sea of American journalism:

THE SEVEN AGES OF WOMAN.

All the world's a wardrobe,
And all the girls and women merely wearers;
They have their fashions and their fantasies,
And one she in her time wears many garments
Throughout her seven stages. First the baby,
Befrilled and broidered, in her nurse's arms,
And then the trim-hosed school girl, with her flounces
And small boy scorning face, tripping, skirt waggling,
Coquettishly to school. And then the flirt,
Ogling like Circe, with a business œillade
Kept on her low cut corset. Then a bride,
Full of strange finery, ventured like an angel,
Veiled vaporously, yet vigilant of glance,
Seeking the woman's heaven, admiration,
Even at the altar steps. And then the matron,
In fair, rich velvet, with suave satin lined,
With eyes severe and skirts of youthful cut,
Full of dress saws and modish instances,
To teach her girls their part. The sixth age shifts
Into the gray, yet gorgeous, grandmamma,
With gold pince-nez on nose and fan at side.
Her youthful taste still strong and worldly wise
In supremacy law, her quavering voice
Treating of fashion and LePollet, pipes
Of robes and bargains rare. Last scene of all,
That ends the sex's mode-swayed history,
Is second childishness and sheer oblivion
Of youth, taste, passion, all—save love of dress.

A writer about children, their training and amusement, advises mother as a means of preserving toys to keep them herself, and merely lend them to her little ones to play with. To many who know how expensive it is to keep children in toys this will seem very good advice, but they overlook something. A child is not likely to get much amusement or knowledge from a toy that must be kept in the closet. Besides, it is not generally disirable that he should save them. He learns faster by pounding them to pieces and getting at the inside of them, and the faster he goes through them and gets tired of them the faster he is learning. If he can please himself with the pieces and shows an inclination to put them together and invent toys for himself, so much the better. But he will never learn much about his steam engine by looking at it on a shelf. He must run it whether an axle breaks or not. To get the worth out of his ship he must have it in a tub of water, no difference if the paint does come off. The sooner it springs a leak the quicker he will learn what sinks a ship. The destructiveness of children is three parts curiosity, and curiosity is a spurt to learning.

Wednesday is the favorite day of the week for the celebration of weddings. There are several very good reasons for it, leaving out the old bachelor's theory that it is because it is "Weddin's-day," and was appropriately chosen because Woden was the Mars of the Scandinavians—the god of battle. The most satisfactory one is that it is in the middle of the week, and hence most convenient. It allows time for preparation on the one side, and of leisure for traveling to the spot where the honeymoon is to be spent on the other, without trenching upon Sunday. Thursday is the next most popular day. Nobody wishes to be married on Friday, because of the silly old superstition about its being unlucky; while Saturday is too near Sunday.

In the East the silly propensity to ape everything English comes up in a great variety of ways. It is noticeable that the blundering custom of naming towns by their situation, *a la Anglaise*, is cropping up here. The writer received a letter a few days since dated at "Nyack-on-Hudson." Why not say Nyack, and be done with it? Everybody has read, the past summer, of "Manchester-by-the-sea," and "Calais-on-the-Hudson." The fools who imitate the English customs invariably select the most absurd and *outre* ones for copying. If this stringing out of names continues, we shall have to address our letters to "Detroit-opposite-Canada," "Columbus-by-the-Penitentiary," and "Toledo-on-the-straight-channel." Faugh!

The Philadelphia *Press*, in a news item, says that "a widow woman" tried to drown herself but was prevented. It is not often that this absurd phrase creeps into type, but it is frequently in the mouths of people who ought to know better. A man cannot be a widow; the phrase "widow woman" is redundant. The word widow means, primarily, "without a husband." One might as well talk of a "bachelor man" as a "widow woman."

A philosophic friend sends the Saladmixer the following thought: "Every Socrates has a Xantippe. The more of a Socrates he is, the more of a Xantippe is she. Reason—Patience excites sentimentality into violence."

There was not much sentiment about the young woman who bundled up her wedding presents, most of them silver, and sent them off to a jeweler who paid her for them about $140. They had probably cost five times that amount, but she could not afford to keep them in order, and so disposed of them in that way, frankly avowing that she took the money to buy return wedding presents with, which she thought was much more sensible than to be worried by the care of a quantity of useless articles, even if they had been given to her as tokens of good will. It is rather a prosaic way of looking at the matter, and many will be inclined to think a decidedly cold-hearted one, but after all, how many of those who gave her the presents put any sentiment into the purchase? And how many gave because it was the custom, and would be expected of them, some under protest probably, but few because they really wanted to do so? Her judgment, perhaps, was not so much at fault after all.

One great trouble about this indiscriminate present-giving on such occasions, is that it creates an obligation which may call for fulfillment at most inconvenient seasons. More than one young housekeeper has lain awake nights trying to see where she could squeeze out money enough to buy bric-a-brac for presents, being most heartily the while that she also had not been obliged to make herself miserable by such scrimping. No doubt she enjoyed the overflow of presents at the time, but she was then in blissful ignorance of what their giving meant for her in the future.

A Detroit paper declares that there is a new fashion in kissing, that it is no longer the style to press ruby lips against lips of red, but to place cheek against cheek and rub them together in a gentle sort of way that speaks of moderate sentiments which do not demand fervor of expression. No doubt, if it becomes general it will save much wear and tear upon the mouth, being quite as expressive, so far as it goes. It may be a good thing in one way.

## Question Bureau.

1. The true name and postoffice address must be given in all cases, but, when specially requested, they will not be published.

2. No attention will be paid to mathematical problems, questions of grammatical construction, or inquiries regarding the reliability of individuals, firms or corporations.

3. All communications for this department must be written on a separate sheet, directed to the "Question Bureau," and contain not more than three questions. Do not ask a question and then proceed to argue it. If we can answer it and it is considered of general interest, it will be answered. It is useless to request an answer in the "next issue." The Question Bureau is always full, and we are usually two or three weeks behind.

4. This department is not intended to settle party disputes or decide bets. Replies to questions are intended to be of general interest, and no one has the right to be engaged and you are told that it was bought from the person that alighted at the last station. There is just as much sense in the car illustration as there is in the selling of land for building purposes. There ought to be no such thing as starvation when the great granaries are all full. The great Creator has put enough in this world for all. Equality of opportunity is what is needed. Justice is what we want.

### The Faded Coat of Blue.

P. J. C., Phillipsburg, Kan., was the first to send a copy of the song, "The Faded Coat of Blue." Several others also send copies, to all of whom we return thanks:

My brave lad, he sleeps in his faded coat of blue;
In his lonely grave, unknown, lies the heart that beat so true;
He sank, faint and hungry, among the famished brave,
And they laid him, sad and lonely, within his nameless grave.

CHORUS.

No more the bugle calls the weary one;
Rest, noble spirit, in thy grave unknown;
I shall find you and know you among the throng
Where a robe of white is given for the faded coat of blue.

He cried: "Give me water and just one little crumb,
And my mother, she will bless you through all the years to come;"
Oh! tell my sweet sister, so gentle, good and true,
That I'll meet her up in heaven in my faded coat of blue."

No more the bugle calls, etc.

"Oh!" he said, "my dear comrades, you cannot take me home,
But you'll mark my grave for mother; she will find it if she comes,
I fear she will not know me among the good and true,
When a robe of white is given for the faded coat of blue."

No more the bugle calls, etc.

So dear one was by him to close his sweet blue eyes,
And no gentle one was nigh him to give him sympathies;
So stone marks the sod o'er my lad so brave and true,
In his lonely grave he sleeps, in his faded coat of blue.

No more the bugle calls, etc.

### The Dow Liquor Law.

J. H. D., Avondale, O.:

If not asking too much, please publish the Dow liquor law.

It is too long to republish in full. Its prominent features are as follows: The tax on liquor-selling is fixed at $200 per year for the sale of all kinds, or $100 per year where only vinous and malt liquors are sold. One-half this tax is payable on June 20, and the remaining half on December 20. It is made the duty of assessors to make the proper return to the county auditor of the names of all persons engaged in all liquor-sellers, and in addition a "verified statement" as to whether the dealer is liable to the $100 or the $200 tax. Should the dealer refuse to furnish this information, the refusal shall be reported to the auditor by the assessor, who shall increase the tax of the recalcitrant dealer to $400. Should the dealer falsely return the kinds of liquor sold, the auditor shall increase the assessment for the year by the addition of $250 penalty.

The tax is made a lien upon the real property "on and in which the sale is conducted," and the provisions of the statutes for the collection of other taxes are made to cover the collection of the yearly assessments and penalties and the enforcement of the lien upon the property wherein the sale is made. It will be remembered that the Scott law was declared "unconstitutional" by a Democratic supreme court, in the most extraordinary decision which ever disgraced the judicial annals of the state; and that, by the same decision, the repeal of the local option law was held that the "unconstitutionality" of this provision vitiated the entire law—a ruling at variance with every precedent. The present law provides against this ruling by the provision that the repeal of the abrogation or repeal of any section or clause shall not be held to abrogate or repeal any other clause or section.

The local option clause gives to municipal corporations the right to "regulate, restrain or prohibit" ale, beer, or porter houses and other places where liquors are sold. This clause was in the Scott law, but few municipalities in the state availed themselves of it. The enormous growth of prohibition in other states within the past year by local option has aroused public interest in it, and there has been active work by the friends of prohibition in the town of villages of Ohio in this direction, under this new law. One clause makes it a misdemeanor to sell to a minor, or to a person in the habit of getting intoxicated, punishable by a fine of not over $100 nor less than $25, with imprisonment from five to 30 days.

The yearly revenue derived from the traffic is to be divided, one-fourth going to the poor fund, and the remaining three-fourths to be equally divided between the general revenue and the police funds. The total revenue in the state is estimated at over $2,000,000 per year. The state reserves no part of this income from the traffic, the sole locality receiving the benefits of its own payments.

### Postal Regulations.

O. H., Michigan Bluffs, Ont.:

Will you be so kind as to print a list of postal rates, including mail, paper rates, first, second, and other classes of postal matter?

First-class mail matter includes letters, postal cards, and anything sealed or otherwise closed against inspection. Anything containing writing not allowed as an accompaniment to printed matter, under class three. Postage, 2 cents each ounce or substantial fraction of an ounce. Drop letters, at free delivery offices, two cents; where there is no free delivery, 1 cent. Registered letters, 10 cents in addition to the proper postage. For immediate delivery, 10 cents additional, when prepaid by special stamp, or at designated offices.

Second-class matter includes all newspapers, periodicals, or matter exclusively in print and regularly issued at stated intervals as frequently as four times a year, from a known office of publication. Postage, 1 cent a pound or fraction thereof. Publications designed primarily for advertising or free circulation, or not having a legitimate list of subscribers, are excluded from second-class rates.

Third-class matter includes books, circulars, manuscript copy, etc. Limit of weight, four pounds each package, except single books—weight to be limited. Postage, one cent for each two ounces or fractional part thereof.

Fourth-class matter embraces merchandise and all matter not included in the first, second, or third class. Limit of weight, four pounds. Postage, one cent each ounce or fraction thereof. The postage on third and fourth class matter must be fully prepaid by stamps.

Postal money orders may be issued for any amount from one cent to $100, inclusive, but fractional parts of a cent cannot be included. The fees are: On orders not exceeding $10, 3 cents; $10 to $15, 10 cents; $15 to $20, 15 cents; $20 to $30, 20 cents; $30 to $40, 25 cents; $40 to $50, 30 cents; $50 to $60, 35 cents; $60 to $70, 40 cents; $70 to $80, 45 cents; $80 to $90, 50 cents; $90 to $100, 55 cents. When a larger sum than $100 is required additional orders must be obtained, and no more than $100 will be issued in one day from the same postoffice to the same remitter in favor of the same payee.

Postal notes, for any sum under $5, are sold at any money-order postoffice. They are payable at sight, and are payable to the bearer, at only designated postoffice, within three months after their date. The following embraces all mail matter which can be sent free: Public documents printed by order of Congress, franked by members of Congress or the secretary of the Senate, or clerk of the House; seeds transmitted by the commissioner of agriculture, or by any member of Congress; all letters to the president; all periodicals sent to subscribers within the county where printed; letters and packages relating exclusively to the business of the government of the United States, and only the officers of the same; publications required to be mailed to the librarian of Congress by the copyright law, and letters and parcels mailed by the Smithsonian institution. All these must be covered. Special printed "penalty" envelopes or labels. The free-delivery system in cities is well understood.

### Henry George.

Sub., Delta, O.:

What peculiar ideas did Henry George urge in regard to taxation? Did he contend that real property should pay more, or less than it does at present? Please give some of his theories on property.

We will let Mr. George speak for himself. In a recent speech at New Haven, Conn., he said: "The real heart of the labor movement is the land question. Your candidate for mayor has told you that for over thirty years he has earned his bread in the sweat of his brow. There was some applause, but not much; men do not applaud those who tell them they earn their living by the sweat of their brow. The good things of life, the riches and amusements, are not for the workingman. It is not natural for men to like work. I never saw men looking for work because they liked it work, and yet we have extensive protective tariff laws to keep work in the country. We are building immense ships of war that we do not want, and are told that we may need them some time, and that any such work is a providence for thousands of men. Well, if we burn up houses, we would furnish men work in rebuilding them. No man has a right to demand work of another. No man has a right to say to another that he must or must not employ a certain woman. What we must do is to produce a condition of things that will furnish an opportunity for all to work. What we want is that all men should have equal opportunities to work. Our civilization does not give this. It absolutely denies it. We have abolished slavery and boast of our splendid country, when tramps abound and the almshouses are full. I was reading to-night of a new almshouse that was being constructed in a Western city. In this house is to be a tramp room, which is to be so constructed that it can be filled with water and the tramps forced to pump it out or drown. What is a tramp? He is an American citizen. He will work and he will vote, and the rich man also runs for office will buy his vote. It is the very rich and the very poor men that we fear. What a ridiculous thing it is to tax houses. Are there too many houses in the country?"

Referring to the well known principle that taxation should fall upon land values, and that no individual should own land to the exclusion of the communities' right therein, Mr. George continued:

"What right have those who are dead in the land on this continent? About as much right as a man who has left a railroad train has in the car that speeds on its way. If I want to buy a house and lot in New York I am obliged to pay the larger part of my earnings to some rich man because the will of some dead English king, who never set foot in this country, says so. What foolishness! You enter a railway car and you find all the seats filled with bundles. You attempt to sit down and you are told that the seat is engaged. You ask how it came to be engaged and you are told that it was

### The Coldest Place on Earth.

S. C. H., Beaver Bay, Minn.:

Where is the coldest place on earth supposed to be?

There appears to be two districts on the northern hemisphere, widely separated from each other, in which the coldest places on the earth are to be found. One is in the northeastern section, the other in the American Arctic Archipelago. The particular points within these regions that have the property of being colder than all surrounding points may be called the poles of extreme cold. The exact geographical situation is not precisely ascertained, because a sufficient number of observations have not been made; but enough is known to make it safe to conclude that the Asiatic pole is north of Yakutsk, and the American pole northwest of the Parry Islands, towards eastern Siberia. The Asiatic pole is upon the mainland, the American pole in a section dotted with islands, and from this the two regions derive distinct climatic characters. Near the Siberian pole, which lies in the comparatively low latitude of from 60 to 70 degrees, the continental climate is exhibited in an extremely cold winter and a warm summer, while the more maritime climate of the American pole, which lies between 65 and 68 degrees of latitude, is expressed in a relatively milder winter and cooler summer. Yakutsk has hitherto been considered the coldest place on the earth, it having a mean temperature in January of —45 degrees. Colder places have since been found that have a mean temperature of —50 degrees and low as —55 degrees. They are situated in about latitude 67½ degrees north, near Werkojansk, in Siberia. The cold pole is located here from November till March; it then moves in April and May toward the northwest into the Arctic ocean, between the mouth of the Obi and Nava Zembla, and afterwards returns to Werkojansk. Werkojansk is the only place that lies within the isotherm of —40 degrees during November, December, January and February, or for four months; Yakutsk suffers this mean temperature during December and January, Jakutsk, at the mouth of the Yana, only during January; while Tolstoi Noos, at the mouth of the Yenisei, lies entirely outside of the isothermal of —40 degrees. The mean annual temperature of the Siberian cold pole may be estimated at 2 degrees. A still colder place appears to have been found by M. Klutschak, of Lieut. Schwatka's expedition, at the Adelaide Peninsula, in King William Island, 1879-80, at —67 deg.; where the temperature in January, 1880, reached —72 deg.; in December, 1 879, and February, 1880, —68 deg.; and in September, October and November, 1879, 5 deg. —38 deg. and —49 deg., respectively. The mean temperature from December to February, —48 deg., varies but little from that of Werkoiansk, and is from 18 deg. to 21 deg. lower than had been previously noticed in the American cold region.

### White Lead.

M. S., Brock, Pa.:

How is white lead manufactured, and of what is it composed?

White lead is not a simple carbonate, but a compound of hydrate with carbonate of lead, in proportions varying from two to four of carbonate to one of hydrate. There are three methods by which it is made on the large scale, known as the Dutch, French, English and Dutch methods; they all depend primarily on the formation of the basic acetate of lead and its conversion into carbonate. In the French method, a solution of basic acetate of lead is prepared by the dissolution of litharge with acetic acid or a solution of acetate of lead, or by the action of acetic acid on finely divided metallic lead with access of air. In this solution is forced carbonic acid gas, which precipitates two-thirds of the lead, and this, after settling, is collected and dried. The supernatant clear liquid, which is a neutral or slightly acid solution of acetate of lead, is boiled with litharge, and the basic acetate thus formed again treated with carbonic acid. Experience has shown that it is not absolutely necessary to have the basic acetate of lead completely in solution as in the French process.

In the English process, litharge, with about one per cent. of acetate (sugar of lead), is mixed with water to a moist mass, and exposed under constant stirring to the action of carbonic acid, when the litharge is converted with great rapidity into white carbonate.

The Dutch process, which is the oldest in use, consists in exposing thin sheets of lead to vapors of acetic acid and carbonic acid for a long period. In earthen vessels are placed sheets of lead rolled into the form of a spiral; into the bottom of these vessels, but not in contact with the lead, is poured a mixture of weak vinegar and anything capable of fermentation, as bran, yeast; a plate of lead serves as a cover. From 1,500 to 2,000 vessels thus prepared are piled together in so-called *bouges*, and surrounded with spent bark or stable litter; after six weeks the lead will be found thickly coated or entirely converted into white carbonate. The action is here substantially the same as in the other processes given; the lead is first converted into acetate, subsequently into carbonate by the carbonic acid given off by the decomposing matters present, which also serve to maintain an elevated temperature. The Dutch white lead contains more oxide of lead and possesses more body than the French, but is said to have a greater tendency, when used as a paint with oil, to turn yellow on exposure. White lead is frequently adulterated with other substances, principally sulphate of baryta.

### Simons Mennon—Neal Dow.

D. E. B., Florida, O.:

1. Who was Simons Mennon? Give sketch of his life. 2. Give sketch of the life of Neal Dow.

1. He was the founder of the later school of Anabaptists in Holland, and was born at Witmarsum, Friesland, in 1496. He was ordained in 1524, and officiated for some years as a priest. The study of the New Testament, about 1530, excited grave doubts in his mind regarding the truth both of the doctrine and constitution of the church of Rome. In 1536 he withdrew from it altogether. He now attached himself to the party of the Anabaptists, was rebaptized, and appointed a teacher and bishop at Groningen, in which city there were then 1,800 of the sect, where he found not only protection, but even encouragement, and was allowed to establish a printing press for the diffusion of his religious opinions. He died in 1561. He was a man of gentle, earnest, modest, and spiritual nature, with no trace about him of the will fanaticism of the earlier Anabaptists.

2. Our information concerning Mr. Dow is very meagre. He was born near Portland, Me., in 1803, of Quaker parentage. He was bred to commercial and manufacturing pursuits, was several times mayor of Portland, and served in the state legislature, where he introduced the famous prohibitory "Maine liquor law." Appointed colonel of the 13th Maine volunteers, December 31, 1861, he joined Gen. Butler's expedition against New Orleans; was appointed brigadier general, April 28, 1862; commanded a brigade in the department of the Gulf, and was made prisoner near Port Hudson, in July, 1863.

### Lawrence County, Tenn.

EDITOR QUESTION BUREAU:—My attention was recently called to an article in your paper, contributed by a correspondent from this place. I am here temporarily from the North (Michigan) in search of health, and it gives me great pleasure to endorse all of good will for this county contained in the article. I have made some investigation into the resources of Lawrence county, Tenn., and can truthfully say in my best judgment there is no section which offers inducements to the homeseeker in the North than any field of emigration now open, with which I am familiar. They raise all crops here that we do in Michigan, and tobacco and cotton besides. Clover does excellently, much better than it does in the North, and corn is a sure crop every year. I predict it will be the best fruit county in the South, when its fruit lands are fully utilized. The water is the purest freestone, and the atmosphere is as clear as Petoskey in midsummer. While I have never summered here, I am told that the thermometer did not go above 96 degrees the past season, and that the air never becomes oppressive.

The people are perfectly delightful—cultured, but simple and generous. It is no disgrace to be poor down here, and no person is ignored on account of his poverty. Gentlemen receive every recognition merit should command.

I shall remain here the balance of the winter, and would be glad to see some enterprising Northern people in the land settle, for I am certain they would be pleased with the country.

V. S. PEASE,
Of Jackson, Mich.

Summertown, Tenn.

### Major Anderson, Etc.

Reader, Carbondale, Ill.:

1. Please give a biographical sketch of Major Anderson, who defended Fort Sumter. 2. Did the people offer to make Washington king at the close of the Revolutionary war? 3. Please give a list of the books published by the United States for free distribution.

1. He was born near Louisville, Ky., June 14, 1805. His father was a colonel in the revolutionary army, and his mother a cousin of Chief Justice Marshall. He graduated from West Point in 1825, and entering the artillery, was made instructor at West Point; brevetted for gallantry in the Florida war, April 2, 1838; captain October 25, 1841; brevet major September 8, 1847, for gallantry at Molino del Rey, where he was severely wounded; major first artillery October 5, 1857; colonel in May, 1861, and brigadier general May 15, 1861. Being in command of Charleston harbor when the rebellion broke out he transferred his small force to Fort Sumter, which he held until April 14, when, after a heavy bombardment of two days, he was obliged to surrender. Promoted, and assigned to the department of the Cumberland, ill health caused him to withdraw from active service. Breveted major general February 3, 1865; retired October 27, 1863; died at Nice, October 26, 1871.

2. Some few might have entertained such an idea, but "the people" never wanted a king in this country. 3. The list has been published a number of times. Write to your member of Congress.

### Fifty Questions at Once.

A questioner at Pond Fork, Ky., sends us a list of fifty questions in one bunch, with the cool request to answer all of them. He is one of those persons, evidently, who suppose that the rules and regulations necessary to carry on this department do not apply to him. We must ask him to read the rules at the head of this department, and he will learn something. At least half his questions can be found in elementary schoolbooks, and would not be answered in this department at all. Then there are a number of others that either betray astonishing ignorance, or are put in only to fill up the fifty—as for example, "What is a strike?" "When does Cleveland's term expire?" "Who is Edison, and what has he invented?" etc. We fancy that he has preserved printed lists of questions propounded by some country schoolexaminer, and selected the greater portion of his fifty queries therefrom. Now, we beg leave to inform him that we will answer no letter that contains more than three queries; that we will answer none that can be found in ordinary school books; that, instead of bothering us with such questions as "What does Pandemonium mean by an autonomous government," he should look up the meaning of "pandemonium" in a dictionary; and that he will be answered when he complies with the rules governing this department.

### Miscellaneous.

P. J. C., Phillipsburg, Kan., writes: "Please inform S. of Hendricks, Pa., that the rider of the black horse at Saratoga, October 7, 1777, was the renowned Benedict Arnold."

In a recent number of the Bureau we replied to a query whether there is a free-thought college in the United States that we did not know of any. We are advised that there is such an institution at Liberal, Mo. Its conductors should advertise in the BLADE.

F. L. C., Palmyra, Ill.:

Please tell through the columns of the BLADE who first touched Plymouth Rock.

The first foot which touched the rock is said to have been that of Mary Chilton, a young woman.

M. K., Denver, Colo.:

1. Who invented the barrel? 2. Why are the Canadas called Upper and Lower Canada? 3. What would be the cost by fast freight on a Blade Sewing machine from Toledo to Denver?

1. Do not know. 2. They were formerly distinct provinces. 3. About $2.50.

O. D. S., Aurora, Neb., writes: Will you permit me to ask R. A. M., West Plaines, Mo., to state in the Bureau the general price of land in Howell county? Or, more explicitly, what good stock farms of 160 acres or upward can be bought for, with from common to good improvements?

P. L. W., Leachtown, W. Va.: Erysipelas is said to have received the name "St. Anthony's Fire," from the tradition that at the time a pestilential erysipelas prevailed in Europe in the latter part of the eleventh century, those who sought the intercession of St. Anthony were the only ones that recovered from the disease.

F. R. M., Oscar Lake, Minn.: The strength of ice is thus given: Solid ice two inches thick will bear men on foot; four inches thick, men on horseback; six inches, cattle and teams with light loads; eight inches thick, teams with heavy loads; ten inches, a pressure of 1,000 pounds to the square foot.

C. H. F., Coopersville, Mich., calls attention to a mistake in the BLADE in regard to Clay "being in succession," and corrects as follows: "James Monroe and J. Q. Adams each succeeded the President under whom they served as secretary of State, and following in order Mr. Clay was secretary of State for Mr. Adams, and it was thought would succeed him as President Hence his friends said, Clay is in succession."

S. M. R., Waldo, Wis.:

1. Is it a well known fact (as the Democrats here tell us), that many Republicans vote for Randall when he runs for Congress? 2. Did Fitz John Porter receive any back pay on being restored to the army? 3. Why do the Prohibitionists peg away at the Republican party so for?

1. He is quite popular at home, and no doubt has many Republican friends who cast their votes for him. 2. No. 3. Give it up.

D. W. L., Midway, Tenn.: Lorenzo Dow was an eccentric and eloquent American Methodist preacher, born in Coventry, Ct., October 16, 1777, and died in Washington, D. C., February 3, 1834. He made two visits to England, and introduced camp-meetings there. He controversy about them resulted in the organization of the Primitive Methodists. In 1802 he preached in the Albany (N. Y.) district "against atheism, Deism, Calvinism and Universalism;" but during his later years his efforts were specially directed against the Jesuits. He wrote several books.

E. S. B., Wadesburg, Mo: Several years ago I cut from the BLADE a piece of poetry entitled "The Widow's Only Son." I think the first verse read as:

"When from the North poured forth Freedom's loyal sons,
In prompt response to Sumter's signal guns."

I prized the piece very much, but it was burnt with my house. If you have not the piece, maybe some reader of the BLADE has.

I do not know where to look for it, but if furnished a copy, and it is not too long, it will be republished.

C. M. W., Gallipolis, O.:

I would like to know how to put names on razors and knife blades by using wax on the blades, then write name in wax, then put some kind of liquid on, then remove wax, and the name is on the blade very plain.

Are not familiar with any such process. An engraving mixture for writing on steel is prepared as follows: Sulphate of copper, one ounce; sal-ammoniac, one-half ounce; pulverize separately, adding a little vermillion to color it, and mix with one and one-half ounces vinegar. Rub the steel with soft soap and write with a clean hard pen, without a slit, dipped in the mixture.

### Thirteen Lives Lost.

LONDON, Dec. 10.—A life-boat has been wrecked at Southport, while endeavoring to relieve a distressed vessel, and thirteen persons drowned.


SENT ON TRIAL.

DR. LOOMIS'S
LATEST IMPROVED
VAPOR BATTERY
The Wonder of the Nineteenth Century.

For Neuralgia, Asthma, Headache, Lung Troubles, Insomnia and Nervous Debility it ACTS LIKE MAGIC.

Send for catalogue of information.

Special inducements to responsible agents.

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THE MYSTERY EXPLAINED.

DR. LIEBIG'S GUIDE TO health, energy and physiognomician sent (sealed) free, giving the secret why thousands of men are cured of nervous debility, weakness, loss of manhood, premature decay, unnatural drain from the system, and all complaints resulting from you hful folly, abuse and excesses of maturity, or badly treated cases of a special nature. Call or address LIEBIG DISPENSARY, for diseases of men, 409 Geary street, San Francisco, Cal.

6 LEAD PENCILS with your name and address in Gold for 25c. 12 for 40c. Reliable Manfg. Co., New Haven, Conn

A BIG OFFER. To introduce them, we will GIVE AWAY 1,000 Self-Operating Washing Machines. If you send us your name, P. O. and express office at once. The National Co., 23 Dey St., N. Y.

FARM FOR SALE.

A beautiful Farm of 200 acres, well fenced, well watered, rich soil, land rolling, 85 acres timber, 70 acres in Wheat and Rye, balance in Stubble and Corn land. Good 5-Room House, Orchard, Stable, etc. This farm is situated ¼ mile from a church, school, store, etc.; also 7 miles from 2 cities on competing railroads and a splendid normal school. This is the cheapest farm in the United States. Price $12 DOLLARS PER ACRE. Address WM. H. ARM STRONG, STANBERRY, MISSOURI.

Lowest Rate Ever Offered From Mo. River
CALIFORNIA ROUND TRIP $60
SIGLER'S Grand Pullman Car Excursions,
Personally conducted, leave Chicago, St. Louis, Kansas City, Omaha and other Western points monthly, for California over the C. B. & Q. and the GREAT SCENIC ROUTE of the world. For full particulars address H. C. SIGLER, Manager, 236 Clark Street, CHICAGO.

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Sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, 50c.; SOAP, 25c.; RESOLVENT, $1. Prepared by the POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO., BOSTON, MASS.

Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases."

BACK ACHE, Uterine Pains, Soreness and Weakness speedily cured by CUTICURA ANTI-PAIN PLASTER. Warranted, 25c.

SCROFULA

Humors, Erysipelas, Canker, and Catarrh, Can be cured by purifying the blood with

I do not believe that Ayer's Sarsaparilla has an equal as a cure for Scrofulous Humors. It is pleasant to take, gives strength to the body, and produces a more permanent result than any medicine I ever used. —E. Haines, North Lindale, Ohio.

I have used Ayer's Sarsaparilla, in my family, for Scrofula, and know, if it is taken faithfully it will thoroughly eradicate this terrible disease. —W. F. Fowler, M. D., Greenville, Tenn.

For forty years I have suffered with Erysipelas. I have tried various remedies for my complaint, but found no relief until I commenced using Ayer's Sarsaparilla. After taking ten bottles of this medicine I am completely cured. —M. C. Amesbury, Rockport, Me.

I have suffered, for years, from Catarrh, which was so severe that it destroyed my appetite and weakened my system. After trying other remedies, without relief, I began to take Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and, in a few months, was cured. —Susan L. Cook, 909 Albany st., Boston, Mass.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla is superior to any blood purifier that I ever tried. I have taken it for Scrofula, Canker, and Salt-Rheum, and received much benefit from it. It is good, also, for a weak stomach. —Millie Jane Peirce, S. Bradford, Mass. ††

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Price $1; six bottles, $5.


### A Nest of Counterfeiters Captured in Kentucky.

CAIRO, Ill., Dec. 10.—Late Wednesday night officer Joseph Dupenyster, of Ballard county, Ky., accompanied by a posse of citizens, broke into a nest of counterfeiters and arrested six of the gang—four men and two women. The gang went to Ballard county, it is said, from Alton, Ill., about a month ago, settling down at Fort Jefferson, in two old shanties. They had not sought any legitimate employment, and were suspected of subsisting by unlawful means. Last Saturday one of the men went to Wickliffe, a small town several miles distant, and bought some solder such as is used by tinners, for which he paid partly with counterfeit nickels. This led to the movement against them.

The officer and posse went to the huts in the night and found all huddled together in a single room. Guards were placed at the windows, the door burst open, and the group captured. Several molds and a large quantity of counterfeit nickels were found in the room, and the prisoners had their pockets full or the stuff. They gave the names of Charles and John Totten, Thomas Thompson, Lewis Rickel and Mrs. Thompson. The sixth was a young girl about 12 years of age. They were all taken to the Ballard county jail to await the action of the United States authorities.

### Proclamation by the Governor of Michigan.

LANSING, Dec. 9.—Gov. Alger to day issued another and more peremptory proclamation regarding the pleuro pneumonia in Cook county, Ill. He avers that until further notice no live stock will be shipped to any place in this state from said Cook county, either for feeding, slaughtering, or other purposes, and that all cattle shipped through this state shall not be unloaded and fed within the state except at such points as will not expose other cattle.

### Thirteen Lives Lost.

LONDON, Dec. 10.—A life-boat has been wrecked at Southport, while endeavoring to relieve a distressed vessel, and thirteen persons drowned.


CLUB ORDERS

We have made a Specialty since 1877 of giving as Premiums to those who get up clubs or purchase Tea and Coffee in large quantities, Dinner and Tea Sets, Gold Band and Moss Rose Sets of all kinds, from 30 to 75 cents per pound. We do a very large Tea and Coffee business, besides sending out from $10 to $50 Club Orders each day. Silver-Plated Castors as Premiums with $5, $7 and $10 orders. White Tea Sets with $10 orders. Decorated Tea Sets with $15. Gold Band or Moss Rose Sets of 44 pieces, or Dinner Sets of 112 pieces with $20 orders, and a HOST of other premiums. Send us postal and mention Toledo BLADE, and we will send you Illustrated PRICE AND PREMIUM LIST. As to our reliability we are pleased to refer to publishers of Toledo BLADE. GREAT LONDON TEA CO., 811 Washington street, Boston, Mass.


## A DUEL WITH PISTOLS.

### A Druggist and a Sporting Man Fight About a New Jersey Belle.

TRENTON, N. J., Dec. 10.—Public attention here has been diverted from the Aldermanic scandal by the widely circulated report of a duel which is said to have taken place on the Pennsylvania side of the Delaware river opposite this city, early yesterday morning. The principals in this affair of honor are said to have been a Trenton druggist and a sporting man of this city, and the difficulty which led up to the sanguinary encounter is said to have had its origin in a dispute as to the rights of the belligerents to pay court to a pretty Jersey belle.

The immediate friends of the interested parties to the alleged duel declined to talk, but a gentleman who said he knew all about the hostile meeting and how it resulted, said: "There were seven persons in the party which left Trenton at dawn yesterday morning. One of the seconds was a Princeton student. A Trenton physician also went along. The hill near the old brewery at Edge Hill Grove was the site selected. The regulation distance was paced off, and the principals took their positions. Revolvers were the weapons. The first shot exchanged went wide of the mark. At the second fire the sporting man fell to the ground, being wounded by the druggist; the bullet had entered his left shoulder. The wounded man, while he lay on the ground, fired on his antagonist, and struck him in the right shoulder. The two duelists were then driven back to Ironton, but unless their wounds prove serious I won't divulge their names."

### The Iron Ore Business for 1886.

CLEVELAND, Dec. 10.—In its annual summary of the iron ore business, the *Iron Trade Review* will to-morrow say that the sales for 1886 will reach the largest figures since the opening of the Lake Superior iron ore industry, 30 years ago. For the season ending December 1 it estimates that 3,536,500 gross tons were sold, compared with 2,938,886 tons in 1885, an increase of 598,015 over last year.

The amount of unsold ore at lower lake ports one year ago was estimated at 130,000 tons, this year the unsold surplus is less than 70,000 tons. The total receipts at Lake Erie ports for the season of 1886 were 2,168,550 tons, being 664,585 tons in excess of last year.

The amount of ore on dock at lake Erie ports Dec. 1, was 906,472 tons, or 84,468 tons less than at the same time last year.

From all these facts the *Review* concludes the docks will be cleared up by spring, and that the out-put of the lake Superior districts, which this year reached nearly 3550,000 000, will next year nearly approximate 400,000,000 tons.

The motion for a new trial in the case of Lee Shellenberger, convicted of the murder of his 11-year-old daughter, at Nebraska City, has been overruled, and he was sentenced to be hanged March 25.

## NOW—THE TIME TO SPECULATE.

ACTIVE FLUCTUATIONS in the Market offer opportunities to speculators to make money in Grain, Stocks, Bonds and Petroleum. Prompt personal attention given to orders received by telegraph or mail. Correspondence solicited. Full information about the markets in our Book, which will be forwarded free on application.

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10 SECRETS, including one to develop the form and a cake of Toph's finest perfumed soap on earth for 25c. Agents wanted. Toph & Co., Cincinnati, O

AGENTS Wanted to sell Dr. Chase's 2,000 Recipe Book. Sells at sight. You double your money. Address Dr. Chase's Printing House, Ann Arbor, Mich.

$250 A MONTH. Agents wanted. 90 best selling articles in the world. 1 sample free. Address JAY BRONSON, Detroit, Mich.

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BURGLAR PROOF Door Fastener. New thing. Agents make $40 weekly. K. F. CO. Box 443, Chicago, Ill.

WORK For all, $20 a week and expenses paid. Outfit worth $5 and particulars free. P. O. VICKERY, Augusta, Maine.

LADY AGENTS coin money with my new Rub. ber Undergarment. Immense success. Mrs. E. X. LITTLE, Box 443, Chicago, Ill.

WANTED—Men to sell Nursery Stock on salary or commission; steady work. Write for terms. CAMPBELL & GRAHAM, Rochester, N. Y.

$100 PER MONTH AND EXPENSES TO MEN WOMEN to sell our new and OUR staple specialties. Address immediately, with stamp, giving age.

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PAID agents for the Hooker Nurseries. Established 1851. Send for terms. E. HOOKER COMPANY, Rochester, N. Y.

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$150 A MONTH AND EXPENSES positive to agents—Either sex—$10 outfit FREE. REED & CO., B. 18, Detroit, Mich.

WANTED—AGENTS—Christmas Books—The Chatterwell Stories and Birds and Animals. Two new juvenile books, retailing at $1 25 each. Send 75c. for either, or $1.50 for both, by mail, postpaid, and state choice of territory. Sold from the complete book. No circulars or prospectus. If you want to make some money, act quick. Don't wait. Book can be returned and $2 will be refunded to any one who regrets the transaction or is dissatisfied with the books after seeing them. Hubbard Bros., publishers, 31 West Fourth street, Cincinnati, O.

EMPLOYMENT FOR WOMEN AT HOME Steady work to good workers. Smart Lady Agents wanted in every town. WESTERN LACE MANUF. CO., Incorporated. 218 STATE ST., CHICAGO, ILL.

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Wanted in every County to act as our Agents. Experience unnecessary. Send stamp for full information. GRANNAN DETECTIVE BUREAU, 44 ARCADE, CINCINNATI, O.

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$4 to $5 A DAY in your own town selling the Nickel Tidy Holder. Every Family buys them. Price 15 cents by mail 16c. in 2c. stamps. W. Hasselbach, Box C. 51, Sandusky, O.

WE WANT YOU! A live energetic man in every county. Salary $75 per month and expenses, or large commission to sell our Goods staple. Every one buys. Outfit and particulars Free. STANDARD SILVERWARE CO., BOSTON, MASS.

???? R U POOR? Do you know that we are anxious to send $1 worth of quick selling goods to any person who will act as agent for us? Live men and women making less than $30 per week should write to us for full particulars and samples. Please do not use a postal. You can afford to send your correspondence for we shall do you good if you give us a chance. Now is your time. Address, with 2c. stamp, P. O. Box 4 Chicago, Illinois. It will pay you to act without delay. Address Merrill Manufacturing Co., Box 4 Chicago, Illinois

Have You Brains?

If so, test them on our great Japanese Combination Puzzle, the greatest mythological illusion of the age. It is made from delicately scented Japanese wood, and its embellishments are the highest production of Japanese art. Never before offered in America. We will publish it post-paid, on receipt of 50 cents, and positively guarantee it to be worth more simply as an ornament or curiosity

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THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

Entered at the Postoffice at Toledo as Second Class Mail Matter.


## Circulation Last Week, 126,000.

### TO THE FRIENDS OF THE BLADE.

We call especial attention to the advertisement on the fifth page announcing the giving away, this winter, of something over $2,000 in premiums for raising clubs for the WEEKLY BLADE. No more liberal offer was ever made by any newspaper, and it should result in an enormous increase in the circulation of the BLADE—the Old Reliable Family Newspaper. Some one is going to get a $650 Piano, somebody is going to get a first-class Cabinet Organ, some one will get a first-class Singer Sewing Machine, and scores will receive other premiums, every one of which is of positive value. In addition to these extra premiums, every one who interests him, or her, self in the matter gets very liberal pay for what they do, whether they secure a premium or not.

Now what you want to do is to get our terms to agents, and get to work. Those who already have them, should commence on receipt of this number of the paper.

The awards of these extra Premiums will be made May first. The field is open to everybody, men, women and children, and the rewards are rich. A $650 Piano is not picked up every day, nor is any other of the beautiful articles we propose to give away. Begin your work now.

### REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

THE reports from all trade centers show an active, healthy, legitimate trade for the past week. The most noted financial event was the sudden collapse of the mining stocks bubble at San Francisco, with six or seven million dollars' losses to men who were loaded with these stocks at fictitious values.

DUN'S agency reports 252 failures in the United States the past week, and 22 in Canada, making a total of 274. This is a considerable increase, compared with the two previous weeks.

THE department of Agriculture shows the average price of December wheat in the United States, to be 69 cents, a decline of 8 cents from December, 1885. The average value of corn is 37 cents, against 33 cents in December, 1887, and 44.7 cents, the average of the last ten years. Oats are 1½ cents higher than a year ago.

THE latest estimates place the year's cotton crop at about 6,355,000 bales.

THE President's rheumatism is better, and the office-seekers are again besieging him.

IT seems probable, from the drift of expression at Washington, that hardly any important recommendation of the President will be adopted by Congress.

SEN. BECK has again introduced his old bill for retiring greenbacks and United States notes of small denominations, and issuing coin certificates in their place.

A BILL has been introduced in Congress increasing the oleomargarine tax to six cents a pound. It will not pass. The revenue will not be increased by legislation this winter.

CLEVELAND has consoled THOMAS MOONLIGHT, the defeated Democratic candidate for governor of Kansas, by appointing him governor of Wyoming territory. Let's see: didn't CLEVELAND assert strongly a little while ago that territorial officials should be selected from the citizens of the territories themselves?

IT is probable that the most remarkable thing about the President's message, in the minds of the people, is the great disparity between its length and its breadth.

Gov. FITZHUGH LEE, of Virginia, has announced himself as a candidate for the United States Senate.

"DEAD-LINE" DABNEY is still a medical examiner in the Pension office. The ex-soldiers will remember Mr. CLEVELAND when 1888 rolls around.

THE result of the late election in New York state is thus declared by the state canvassers: Associate judge of the Court of Appeals—PECKHAM, Dem., 468,454; DANIELS, Rep., 460,038; Gross, Pro., 36,414; MCPARLEY, Labor, 2,281; scattering, 2,281.

THE House of Representatives of the Fiftieth Congress will have 168 Democrats, 152 Republicans and four Independents. One vacancy now exists, in the filling of which addition will be made to one of the three elements named. The Fiftieth Congress will assemble in December, 1887.

Gov. ALGER, of Michigan, has issued a second proclamation regarding pleuro-pneumonia, in which he orders that until further notice no live stock will be shipped to any place in Michigan from Chicago or vicinity, either for feeding, slaughtering or other purposes, and that all cattle shipped through that state shall not be unloaded and fed within its borders, except at such points as will not expose other cattle.

THE Seminole Indians of the Florida Everglades are putting on their war paint and propose to heat Dade and Monroe counties "hotter'n a lime-kiln." This will give the Florida correspondents something to talk about besides the orange groves, sand, hummock land and alligators, on which they have been writing wearisome rubbish for years.

MAY 18 and 19 are the dates fixed by Gen. SHERIDAN, president of the society of the Army of the Cumberland, for its next annual reunion, which will be held at Washington. The Garfield statue will be unveiled at that time.

ANOTHER of the LAMAR family has been provided for at the public crib. On Monday the President nominated LUCIUS M. LAMAR to be United States marshal for the southern district of Georgia. Now let us listen for the howl of "nepotism!" from the Democratic press, as in years past.

SOUTHERN Congressmen are decidedly opposed to the Knights of Labor, who threaten to extend their organization among the Southern field hands.

THE Alabama state Senate has passed a bill prohibiting the running of freight trains on Sunday, but the House, it is said, will refuse to agree to it.

THE ex-rebels are getting restive, and begin to want their innings. A bill has been introduced in the House to give them a chance. It provides that no law or regulation shall disqualify persons not disqualified by section 3 of the fourteenth amendment to the Constitution from holding office in the army or navy. The idea is to fill both branches of the service with the officers who served in the rebel army and navy.

IT is said that out of the five companies now struggling to get a living out of the Atlantic cable traffic, four are earning no dividends, and the other is not highly prosperous. The statement will be a surprise to the people at large.

THE Vermont legislature has defeated the liquor license bill by the overwhelming vote of 158 to 18.

THE trades conference in session at Columbus on Friday adopted a resolution pledging the most generous support to the independent workingmen's party.

SEN MAHONE says Virginia will go Republican by 40,000 in 1888, if the vote is honestly counted.

THE court of pension appeals in the Interior department has 3,300 cases before it. During November fourteen of the 119 cases before the court were decided in favor of the appellants.

THERE will be a fierce struggle by the Democrats of the Senate to defeat MORRILL'S resolution declaring a proper revision of the tariff at the present session of Congress impracticable. Nevertheless, the statement of the resolution is true. The tariff must be revised by its friends, not by its enemies.

THE names of thirteen members of St. Peter's Lutheran church, Fond du Lac, Wis., have been stricken from the rolls because they were Knights of Labor, and elected to remain so despite church regulations. This denomination is, we believe, opposed to all secret, oath-bound societies, and the action in this case was due to a violation of this rule of the church, and not to any special hostility to the Knights or their principles.

THE official vote of Michigan gives LUCE, Republican, a plurality of 7,432 for governor, in a total vote of 370,885.

THE Louisiana sugar crop is now estimated at 150,000 hogsheads, a reduction from previous estimates.

THE chief matter of interest in foreign affairs during the past week was the formation of the new ministry in France by M. GOBLET, who was summoned by Pres GREVY for this duty. It is as follows: M. GOBLET, President of the Council and Minister of the interior, and ad interim of Foreign Affairs; M. DAUPHIN, Minister of Finance; M. BERTHELOT, Minister of Instruction; M. SARRIEN, Minister of Justice; Gen. BOULANGER, Minister of War; Admiral AUBE, Minister of Marine; M. GRANET, Minister of Posts and Telegraphs; M LOCKROY, Minister of Commerce; M. MILLAUD, Minister of Public Works; M. DEVILLE, Minister of Agriculture.

THIS Cabinet is not considered a very strong one, and will not probably be long-lived, especially if trouble should arise with Germany. The new head of the Cabinet has declared his intention of following out his predecessor's foreign policy, which had been approved by the Chamber. He also said that he should rely upon concord among the Republicans to give stability to her government. Gen. BOULANGER announces that he will devote his whole time to military affairs. It is not, however, believed that M. GOBLET is disposed to be as radical as first presumed, and in fact, his declaration of his intended foreign policy proves this to be so, so that the probability of a war with Germany is not increased by the change in government.

WHILE this is true, everything goes to show that the war feeling through both France and Germany is increasing. French papers are full of the warlike reparations upon the other side of the frontier, and these accounts are inflaming public opinion in favor of another struggle between the two countries. That the condition of affairs is held to be very critical is evident from the difficulty which M. GOBLET is having to find a statesman who is willing to take the foreign portfolio. In Germany, the addition to the army asked for by BISMARCK will undoubtedly be granted, showing the growth of the warlike feeling there. The sprigg is likely to bring stirring times in Europe.

MEANWHILE Bulgarian matters are yet far from being settled. The deputation sent for the purpose of ascertaining what candidate would be most acceptable to the Powers, has only been received informally by Austria, and not officially, which does not advance them materially in their purpose. A solution of the difficulty may be hastened by the intrigue going on between Russia and Turkey. The Porte has announced a willingness to accept the Prince of MINGRELIA as a candidate for the Bulgarian throne, which shows the utter worthlessness of Turkish promises. Russia has declared that she "will not accept any arrangement which, under cover of legality will perpetuate the present abnormal conditions," which in plain English means that she will not have any prince that is nominated by the Sobranje. As this is what Austria favors, the declaration is evidently meant as a warning to that Power. It all shows that she intends to have her own way without reference to Austria's wishes.

A REPORT by way of London from Vienna comes, which, if true, may give a new turn to affairs. It is to the effect that Roumania, Servia and Bulgaria are about to sign an offensive and defensive convention, so that in future they will stand by each other, and be neither under the control of Turkey nor Russia. This seems an eminently proper thing to do as it will make a coalition of considerable strength, the population, area, and revenue being represented by the following figures: Population, 1,500,000; area in square miles, 103,111; revenue, $45,500,000. These allies are to bring 400,000 men into the field in case of a war, and as their military system is much like the German, this army would be effective. Such an arrangement as this would lay the foundation for a future compact and powerful confederation, including Macedonia and Albania.

THE Conservative and Liberal-Unionists of Great Britain are so dissatisfied that there is a talk of the formation of a new political party there, with Lord CHURCHILL and Mr. CHAMBERLAIN at the head of it.

THE imports of kerosene oil this year into Corea have increased almost 300 per cent. over those of last year.

THE French government is testing a new mitrailleuse which weighs only 28 pounds and discharges 600 bullets a minute.

THE Bulgarians still want Prince ALEXANDER and it is not an impossible thing that he may return as their ruler.

VENEZUELA has lately established a government mint, and now for the first time coins her own money.

THE cholera is prevailing to a considerable extent in the Argentine Republic, and Brazil has formed a strong cordon around the infected region, and organizing a rigid quarentine against vessels from Buenos Ayres and other Argentine and Uruguayan ports.

RENEW your subscription to the BLADE immediately, and while you are about it send in the subscription of a neighbor with your own. The Weekly BLADE is the best, largest and cheapest paper printed, and it should be in every family.

### THE W. C. T. U. ADDRESS TO ORGANIZED LABOR.

We are in receipt of a letter, under date of December 9, from Mrs. FRANCES E. WILLARD, President of the National Women's Christian Temperance union, which asks the publication of an enclosed address, "with editorial comments." The address is especially directed to "all Knights of Labor, trades unions, and other labor organizations," and is sent out in the hope that its propositions may be discussed by all local labor societies. We are especially interested in this appeal, for it takes the same ground against the use of Rum by workingmen as the BLADE. Last winter we published a series of articles in which the evils of Rum to the wage-worker were set forth, and at various times since we have referred to the subject. The address, after an introductory paragraph, goes on to say:

As temperance women, we have been especially glad to note your hostile attitude toward the saloon, the worst foe of woman, and of the workingman, and of the home. We read with joy of the vow made by the newly-elected officers of the Knights of Labor at the convention in Richmond, Va., when, with hands raised to Heaven, they pledged themselves to total abstinence.

In addressing you at this time we wish to offer our sincere congratulations upon your achievements as practical helpers in the great temperance reform which engages our steadfast work and prayers, and which, as we believe, involves, beyond all other movements of this age, your happiness and elevation. Permit us to ask your careful consideration of this statement of our belief:

Then are given in the two following paragraphs, two of the strongest possible economic arguments against the use of Rum by workmen:

The central question of labor reform is not so much *how to get higher wages, as how to turn present wages to better account.* For waste harms most those who can least afford it. It is not over-production so much as *under-consumption*, that grinds the faces of the workingmen. Fourteen hundred millions annually drawn, chiefly from the pockets of working men, by saloonkeepers and cigar dealers, means less flour in the barrel, less coal in the cellar, and less clothing for the laborers' families. We grieve to see them give their money for that which is not bread, and their labor for that which satisfieth not. We suggest that if, by your request, pay day were universally changed from Saturday to Monday, this would do much to increase the capital at home.

The life insurance statistics prove that while the average life of the moderate drinker is but thirty-five years and a half, that of the total abstainer is *sixty-four years.* The successful explorers and soldiers, the famous athletes, pedestrians, rowers and shots are men who do not cob-web their brains, or palsy their nerves, with alcoholic drink.

Then follows an appeal for the education of the children in our common schools in the physiological effects of Rum upon mind and body, as well as other correlated subjects:

We believe that the work of our societies, resulting in laws by which nearly one-half the children of the United States are being taught in the public schools the evil effects of intoxicating liquors upon the tissues of the body and the temper of the mind, merits your earnest cooperation, and will prove one of your strongest re-inforcements in the effort to elevate your families to nobler levels of opportunity. We believe that the study of hygiene, including a knowledge of the most healthful foods and the discovery that these are of the cheaper and non-stimulating class, with a careful consideration of the scientific methods by which, in the preparation of food, a little can be made to go a long way in home economies, are well worthy your attention. We ask you to aid us in our endeavors to have taught in all the departments of our public schools, those beneficent laws of health which relate to wholesome living in respect to diet, dress, sleep, exercise and ventilation, so that this teaching shall be given to every child as one of the surest means to its truest happiness.

Next follows an appeal in behalf of the White Cross League; for adequate protection of girls from base and designing men until they are of legal age; in aid of the Sabbath movement and Saturday half-holiday. The document then sets forth the various departments of work in which the W. C. T. U. is engaged, and the final appeal is made as follows:

We ask you to do all in your power for the cause of prohibition, which is pre-eminently your cause. With the dram-shop and its fiendish temptations overthrown, what might you not attain of that self-mastery which is the first condition of success; and what might you not achieve of probation and happiness in those *homes* which are now the scenes of revelling places! Your ballots hold the balance of power in this land of the world's hope. We ask those of you who are voters to cast them only for such measures and such men as are solemnly committed to the prohibition of every brewery, distillery and dram-shop in the nation. And that women may come to the defense in this great cause, may also an equal justice toward those who have the most sacred claim on your protection, we hope that you may see your way clear to cast your ballots only for such measures and such men as are pledged to the enfranchisement of women.

To all of which we most heartily say, Amen! We only wish that the case against Rum had been stated much more strongly than it is in this circular, especially the economic aspect of the question. The two points quoted above are but two counts in the long indictment. The first is the deplorable waste of wages spent for Rum, which is here estimated at the appalling total of 1,400 million dollars every year. The second, that the use of Rum shortens life—an incontestable fact, which should be kept before every man.

But the general officers of the W. C. T. U., who prepared this appeal, could have added other points equally strong as these. They might have spoken of the irreparable evil wrought upon the children of an intemperate father. A growing child needs plenty of nourishing food that its body may have abundant resources upon which to draw. The food need not be costly and luxurious; in fact, it is better for the child that is not. But it must be nutritious, and it must be plenty for the needs of the growing bone and muscle and brain and nerves. The body must be properly clothed, to protect it in winter weather. Yet in the poorer quarters of every town and city in the land are hundreds and thousands of children of drinking fathers growing up in hunger and rags—not so well cared for, physically, as the pigs and calves in a farmer's barn-yard! How can a strong, healthy body be built up when the food is insufficient and not of the proper quality?

Again, these children grow up without a proper degree of education. Stern poverty compels them to seek an opportunity to earn a pittance, that the burden of poverty may be lifted a little. At an age when they should yet be in school, they are laboring in factories and mills, in stores and in offices, both boys and girls. Their bodies are not yet sufficiently grown to stand the burden of constant labor, they have not received education sufficient to fit them for anything but the lower grades of work. They are handicapped in the race of life, and from their earliest years foredoomed to lives of unending toil, by the intemperance of their parents. The sins of the fathers are visited upon the children. The race is degraded rather than raised.

Then the fact might have been mentioned that Rum is the parent of vice and all uncleanness, the patron and instigator of crime, and that the burden of consequent taxation to support courts, and police forces, and maintain jails and penitentiaries, is yearly growing heavier. There is no house of ill-repute in our cities but that Rum is sold, that the fires of lust may be excited in visitors and inmates through its means; the dives and drinking-hells are always the resort of thieves and criminals, and the vicious and depraved of every type; and that Rum is responsible for a very large proportion of the crime in the world is amply proved in places where Prohibition is enforced by the empty jails, the police courts without business, and a remarkable decrease in all kinds of lawbreaking and open vice.

It might also have been stated that the alarming increase in the ratio of insanity is traceable directly to the use of Rum. It is a fact worthy of the gravest consideration of every one that the proportion of insane people is increasing faster than the population. Not only are people driven insane from the direct effects of Rum, but the ruin and desolation it brings in its train drives innocent people crazy. Then it is also a fact that the idiotic and feeble-minded classes are also increasing because of Rum; for it is a fact that the children of drunkards are cursed in this way. Children begotten while the parent is in a state of to inxication are frequently idiotic. Thus the curse is perpetuated, increasing steadily the burdens on the state, adding to the numbers of the poor, the vicious and the criminal, and swallowing up the earnings of the laboring classes.

We earnestly hope that the grave matters thus brought to the attention of organized labor everywhere may be taken up and discussed in all their bearings. The facts to illustrate them can, unfortunately, be found in every community. We have not the slightest doubt that when these things are all clearly understood by the workingmen of the nation, and the means of their amelioration discussed, that there will be an unanimous conclusion that the saloons must go, that the Rum traffic must be abolished. With the ranks of labor solid for Prohibition, it will soon be an easy task to

*Pulverize the Rum Power!*

### OUR GREAT PREMIUMS.

There is going to be sharp competition for our premiums. Every mail brings us notices of intending competitors who send long lists of names to whom to send specimens to help them in their work. It is not singular, for these premiums were never equalled by any newspaper. Just think of it A piano, a cabinet organ, sewing machines, and other articles of value. Compete for these premiums. If you don't win one you still get better pay for your work than you can in any other way, for whether you secure a premium or not you get your commission all the same.

### THE REPUBLICAN PRESIDENTIAL NOMINEE FOR 1888.

The BLADE regrets to see a disposition among a number of the organs of the national Republican party to push the fortunes of some one or the other of the many leading Republican statesmen for the Presidential nomination in 1888. We regret it because it seems to be a placing of men above principles; and we prefer the reverse order. It is far more important that the party shall triumph in the contest of 1888 than that any one man shall be elected. "Principles, not men," should be the motto.

The Presidential election is two years, lacking one month, in the future, and the date of the nominating convention at least sixteen or seventeen months distant. There is no need to begin a boom for any individual candidate. The people should be shown the advantages of having the government run in harmony with the principles of the Republican party, rather than be amused by a trumpeting of the alleged qualifications of any particular man. There are dozens of prominent Republicans who would make most excellent Presidents. The two questions to be considered, and the only ones that have any real bearing on the choice of a candidate, are these: First, is he a Republican? Second, can he be elected?

CLEVELAND reached the Presidency by an accidental scratch. Any one of a half-dozen factors in the state of New York would have given the Republican electors a majority in 1884, and thus elected the Republican candidate. The contest in 1888 will be close. There is no need of mincing matters, or of endeavoring to make the case appear different from what it really is. There is abundant dissatisfaction with CLEVELAND in the Democratic ranks, but it is among the number who want offices for themselves or their friends. And it must be remembered that the Democrats have a habit of voting the Democratic ticket when election day rolls round. They may abuse a man furiously, yet if he gets upon the ticket, and the choice lies between him, a Democrat, and a Republican opponent, they, as a rule, drop into line and vote for him like lambs.

This is not true regarding Republicans, at least in so great a degree. The average Republican voter is a thinking man, and he has intelligent likes and dislikes. He will bolt his party's nomination if he does not believe in the nominee. It is his right to do it, and he exercises it. And this is a matter to be taken into grave consideration in nominating the next candidate for the Presidency. We must avoid all needless irritation and discussion beforehand, and remit the choice of the standard-bearer to the national convention. We heartily second the suggestion, already made, that there shall be no instructions to delegates, binding them to any particular man. Let them go free and untrammeled, discuss the situation, and put up the man who can carry the greatest number of votes.

Meanwhile, let us discuss principles. Let us draw the line between Democratic and Republican policy clearly and distinctly, and allow the people to judge which they prefer. The battle of 1888 should be fought on the line of principles, rather than become a personal struggle. There is no man who has any pre-eminent claim upon the Republican nomination. The national convention will not do its duty unless it selects a candidate who can poll the full strength of his party, and also draw around him, from the great number of voters who have no fixed party affiliations, the support of every man who favors honest, faithful, and economical administration of the nation's affairs.

The BLADE has no choice among the gentlemen already suggested as candidates. It believes in the principles of Republicanism, and proposes to support cheerfully whoever shall be the choice of the convention. And we plead for such wise action on the part of that body as shall prevent all disaffection and discontent in the party ranks. The Republican party can win in 1888 if the men who elect its standard-bearer discharge their duty wisely. Give us a clean, strong man, who will be as popular in the East as in the West, who can poll the full party strength from Maine to California, and he will carry the Republican standard on to victory.

### CHEAP HOLIDAY BOOKS.

For four weeks we will offer, postpaid by mail, the five books of our own publication: "Andersonville," "Nasby in Exile," "Old Dr. Carlin's Recipes," "Health and Beauty," and "Social Etiquette," when all ordered at once, for *Five Dollars.* At our regular price, when ordered one or two at a time, they would cost $6.50. We shall withdraw this offer after Christmas. Of these five books our total sales have been about 100,000. Every family should have the whole set. See descriptions of titles in another column.

THE Democratic howlers for "revenue reduction" are but free traders in disguise. They assume that the revenue can only be reduced by breaking down the protective features of the tariff. This is unwarranted. The reduction of the revenue may be a wise step at this time; but it can be done and must be done, if done at all, without destroying protection to American industries, and a consequent reduction in the rate of wages paid to American workingmen.

THE Christmas number of *Puck* is a beautiful piece of work throughout, and is another evidence of the enterprise of the publishers. The cover is the most artistic affair, and from beginning to end, it is full of good things A very fine colored portrait of Mrs. CLEVELAND accompanies it, and will be a great attraction.

THERE will be a strong effort made in the Nebraska legislature to defeat Sen. VAN WYCK, who is not considered to be a safe Republican in the present close condition of the United States Senate. A. S. PADDOCK is in the field for the place.

THE National Temperance society has issued the paper on "Prohibition," by D. R. LOCKE, which appeared in the *North American Review* for October, in pamphlet form.

### TO THOSE NOT SUBSCRIBERS WHO RECEIVE THIS NUMBER OF THE BLADE.

A great many people, who are not subscribers will receive this number of the BLADE. We ask of all such a careful examination, and a just comparison with any other paper printed. And then, if it pleases you, as it will, remit your subscription at once, and secure its weekly visits. $1.00 a year, 30 cents for three months. You will never regret it.

### SEC. MANNING'S REPORT.

In the revolutionary nature of the changes recommended, and in the insistence of argument in their support, the annual report of the Secretary of the Treasury is a far stronger and more noteworthy document than the message of Pres. CLEVELAND. Mr. MANNING makes a stump speech upon finance and taxation, rather than a report of the doings of his department for the year just past. His recommendations may be summarized under these four heads:

First—That the statutory clause for the compulsory coinage of the standard silver dollar shall be repealed.

Second—That the act compelling the reissue by the treasury of greenbacks which have been redeemed, shall be repealed.

Third—That whatever surplus may accrue shall be used in retiring the greenbacks—of which there are $346,000,000 in circulation—and that gold and silver certificates shall be issued in their stead, based upon coin actually in the treasury.

Fourth—That taxation shall be so reduced that the revenues of the government shall not much exceed its legitimate expenditure.

In speaking of this first point, the silver question, to which Sec. MANNING devotes fully half of his report, he gives a historic review of silver coinage, and a detailed account of the efforts made in Europe to induce the leading nations to adopt bimetallism. He is very emphatic against "free coinage" of silver, which he declares would result at once in a change of our currency to silver basis. He says:

No party and no administration could survive or would deserve to survive the deliberate or the unforeseen or unprevented change to a silver basis. But the proof is simple that the free coinage of silver now would at once entail a silver basis. Offered by the open mint to both metals, free coinage of silver for silver owners into legal tender dollars would stop the use of the mint for free coinage of gold by gold owners. It would stop the simultaneous circulation of gold and silver dollars. The gold dollar would be at a premium, and be exported. Throughout the United States all contracts for payment, whether in legal-tender payments exclusive, apart from the greenbacks, which would first be used if possible to empty the treasury of gold, and then would cease to signify by "dollar" anything else than the debt of a silver dollar, not at all the monetary unit once embodied in equivalent coins of the two metals.

He also advises against any further immediate conference with European governments on this silver question. He recommends that the purchase of silver shall be stopped, as that will enable the treasury "to maintain with certainty and greater ease, the present stock of silver coin at par with gold, in all our local and fiscal issues." He adds that "to stop the purchase of silver will arrest the growth of that standing shame in our finance, the treasury surplus."

Upon the second and third points, Mr. MANNING is emphatic. He wishes that the greenbacks which are paid into the treasury, shall not be redeemed, but shall be retired, and that those outstanding shall be paid off as rapidly as possible. He will pay out the gold and silver in the treasury for them as long as it will last. This will not redeem much over one-third of the $346,000,000. Then he proposes to buy silver (and gold, if necessary) and either issue the coin, or certificates based upon actual coin.

If the compulsory standard silver dollar clause were repealed, we would be enabled to devote the $24,000,000 a year now spent in the purchase of silver bullion for this coinage, in the redemption of the greenbacks, while that amount of coin or certificates would be issued in their place. There would be no restriction of the currency by this plan. The coin certificates would take the place of an equal volume of greenbacks—which, it must be remembered, represent a debt, and a debt which must some time be paid, and which can as well be paid now as not; for, at the present rate of paying the debt, all the bonds subject to call will be paid by July 1 next, and then there are none which, by the terms of their issue, the government can call for payment before the year 1891. The greenbacks, then, represent the only portion of the debt we can pay from July 1, 1887, until 1891, unless we go upon the market and buy bonds at their market value and retire them.

Then he turns to the fourth point, and argues for tariff reduction. Here he shows the influence of the New York importers, and makes the regular stock argument, familiar to all who have listened to free trade speeches. He insists that the tariff on wool shall be repealed, and that it shall come in free. This recommendation, it is safe to say, will never be carried out, and hence it is unnecessary to discuss it in detail. It is probable that Mr. MANNING had before him, in writing the last pages of his report, the recent utterance of Sen. SHERMAN in which the latter statesman points out his plan of revenue reduction; for MANNING proceeds to oppose SHERMAN at each step. It will be remembered that the latter proposed to reduce the revenues by remitting the taxes on tobacco, whisky and sugar. Mr. MANNING says that with respect to the former, the consumers of tobacco are willing to pay for the luxury, and therefore ask no relief. Any probable reduction of the tax on whisky would be more likely to increase the revenue than to diminish it. As to sugar he says:

The price of sugar has fallen to an exceedingly cheap rate. Our own sugar crop is so very small a part of the total amount of sugar we consume, that sugar ranks next to articles wholly produced abroad, like tea and coffee, in suitability for taxation, on the ground that its consumption is universal, that the tax is easily and cheaply collected, that the increased price paid by the consumers is an unconsidered trifle, and that what is taken from the taxpayers goes into the taxpayers' treasury, not into a few private bank accounts.

For ourselves, we are not so certain that there is any pressing need of revenue reduction. We steadfastly believe that the same common-sense views should control the national finances as a business man would exercise in regard to his own monetary affairs. With a debt that, on December 1, less the "available cash" in the treasury, amounted to $1,391,435,254, it is hardly wise to cut down our revenue.

We need a new navy, and war-ships are very costly. We need an armament of modern artillery, and the huge guns demanded for fortifications, to repel the attacks of modern iron-clads. We need to have our vast exposed sea and lake coast properly fortified, and to do these things will take hundreds of millions. We need internal improvements on a large scale. Would it not be better, we ask the people of the nation, to spend the money available in the interregnum until the bonds become due in attending to these measures which are acknowledged to be needed by the nation?

### SPECIMEN COPIES.

Send us, please, the name and address of every friend you have in the world, to whom we may send specimen copies of the WEEKLY BLADE. It makes no difference where they are located, north, south, east or west, for the BLADE circulates in every state and territory, and, by the way it is the only paper that does. Send in the names and do your friends a favor. You can get a great many addresses on a postal card.

If you wish to make a Christmas present that will last through the whole year, and be fresh every week, send your friend the Weekly Toledo BLADE.

### WHO WANTS A RELIABLE WATCH FOR NOTHING?

To any person, man or woman, boy or girl, who will raise a club of ten for the Weekly BLADE, and remit $10, the regular price, we will send postpaid, a Waterbury watch, free of charge. This is a very liberal offer. The club can be raised anywhere in an hour or two, and raising it you secure a watch that will last you a lifetime. We warrant the watch to be all that is represented. They are accurate and reliable time-pieces, and cannot be bought anywhere for less than $3.50.

Set about it at once and secure this valuable premium A perfect watch for ten subscribers to the BLADE.

### THE FISHERIES DISPUTE.

The correspondence between the State department and the British minister at Washington, and between Minister PHELPS, at London, and the English Foreign office, relative to the mooted points regarding the rights of American fishermen in British waters, consists of 104 communications—a perusal of all of which shows that nothing has been really accomplished in the way of a settlement of the dispute. For the benefit of those unwilling to wade through this mass of letters, the following summary of the whole matter is given:

Sec. BAYARD, in his communications to Minister WEST, declares that our own government emphatically warns American citizens against taking, drying or curing fish within the three-mile limit prescribed by the treaty of 1818. Since 1818, however, various regulations have sprung up and contributed to a more intimate intercourse and beneficial traffic between the United States and the British provinces. These regulations have not always been reciprocated by the provinces. They depend, to a certain extent, on municipal statutes, and on the discretionary powers of the executive thereunder. The seizure of the vessels referred to would seem to have been made under a supposed delegation of jurisdiction by the imperial government of Great Britain, and to be intended to include authority to interpret and enforce the provisions of the treaty of 1818, to which, as has been stated, the United States and Great Britain are the contracting parties, who can alone deal responsibly with the questions arising thereunder.

Sec. BAYARD takes the ground that this Canadian legislation in reference to, and interpretation of, the conditions of the treaty of 1818, if executed fully, would merely expand the restrictions upon American fishermen and the renunciations of privileges embodied in that treaty, so as to affect the deep-sea fisheries; while, he claims, the treaty relates solely to in-shore fishing, within the three-mile limit. He says further that the right to the deep-sea fisheries remains, under the treaty, unquestioned and unimpaired for the enjoyment of the citizens of the United States, but that the colonial legislation referred to has the effect to further diminish and practically to destroy the privileges expressly secured to American fishing vessels to visit those in-shore waters for the object of shelter, repair of damages and purchasing wood and obtaining water. Mr. BAYARD says that so many changes in fishing have taken place since 1818, that the restrictions against obtaining bait, etc., are now unnecessary. The secretary asks, therefore, why the United States vessels engaged in deep-sea fishing should not be given the same rights and privileges in the ports of the British colonies as are now allowed British vessels in all the ports of the United States.

Among these rights and privileges which the secretary claims to be "customary," he enumerates the purchase of ship supplies of every nature, making repairs, the shipment of crews in whole or a part, and the purchase of ice and bait for use in deep sea fishing. The question then arises, how the treaty of 1818, made to protect inshore fishing along the British American coast, can be distorted to obstruct the business of deep sea fishing by citizens of the United States, and of interrupting and destroying the commercial interests there, since the treaty of 1818, and independent of any treaty whatever, has grown up and now exists under the concurrent and friendly law and mercantile regulations of the respective countries.

Sec. BAYARD, in later communications, informs Minister WEST that he has instructed Minister PHELPS to give notice that the government of Great Britain will be held liable for all losses and injury to citizens of the United States and their property, caused by the unauthorized and unfriendly action of the Canadian officials. The chief criticism that must be made concerning the position taken by Sec. BAYARD is that he seemingly fails to apprehend that the point in dispute is the refusal of the British and the Dominion authorities to admit that the American claim that American fishermen are entitled to ordinary commercial privileges under the reciprocal commercial arrangements of 1850, which have superseded the provisions of the treaty of 1818.

THE BLADE the coming year will be better than ever. We are arranging a number of new features, all of which will be valuable. Renew at once and send in another subscriber at the same time.

### THE BLADE SEWING MACHINE.

If you contemplate purchasing a Sewing Machine this winter, order the Blade Machine, at once, that you may be sure of getting it in time. It gives absolute satisfaction, and we sell it for $18, with the WEEKLY BLADE, one year. It is the best and cheapest reliable Machine on the market. Order at once, and save money.

### WHO IS DABNEY?

Dr. DABNEY, the newly appointed special medical examiner in the Pension office, is believed to have been a guard at the Andersonville prison pen. This has excited measureless indignation among the loyal masses of the North, and cutting comments have been indulged in upon the policy of appointing a man who stood upon the infamous "dead-line" to pass upon the claims of Union soldiers for pensions. Dr. DABNEY has now written a card stating that at the time he is alleged to have been a guard at Andersonville he was only 14 years of age. This is all the explanation or denial that he will make and the most diligent inquiry fails to secure further information on the subject.

It has been developed that DABNEY was appointed from Kansas; but the Kansas delegation at Washington all disavow any knowledge of him or his career. DABNEY bids fair to pose as an enigma. His "explanation" seems to be unsatisfactory to the pensions officials, for it is announced that the commissioner proposes to make an investigation into his antecedents, and if the charge that he was at Andersonville proves true it is believed that DABNEY will be unceremoniously bounced.

### SPECIAL TERMS TO AGENTS.

If you want to make your winter's pocket money write us for our special terms to agents. We shall pay more liberally for work for the BLADE this winter than any paper in the country. Drop a postal card asking for terms, and it will pay you.

THE government will give up its tea farm in June next. It has cost $38,000 to run the experiment during the last eight years. The farm was originated in the barren hope that perhaps the tea plant might be cultivated as a domestic industry, but it has come to be merely a distributing center for those who wish plants for trial.

### THE NEW INTERSTATE COMMERCE BILL.

The interstate commerce bill has at last been settled by the conferees on the part of the Senate and House, and the new measure will be reported unanimously. It combines the leading features of the Cullom and Reagan bills. It provides for a commission, and the general lines of CULLOM'S bill are followed in prescribing its duties and powers. The railways are not allowed to make any discriminations between shippers; pooling is prohibited; the granting of rebates is forbidden, and no more is to be charged for a short haul than for a long one. The conferees are now working on the penalties for violations of the act, which will not be made so severe as in the Reagan bill, which provided for "triple damages." The bill will be pushed and probably be gotten through before the holiday recess.

The following are the sections, relating to the prohibitions upon the railways, which have been agreed upon by the conferees:

1. No discrimination shall be made by any railroad in favor of one person over another in rates, facilities or transportation, receiving, delivering, storing and handling of like property.

2. It shall not be lawful for any person or persons carrying property as aforesaid to enter into any contract, agreement or combination for the pooling of freights, or to pool the freight of different and competing railroads, or to divide between them the aggregate or net proceeds of an agreement for the pooling of freight or earnings as aforesaid. Each day of its continuance shall be deemed a separate offense.

3. It shall be unlawful for any person or persons engaged in the transportation of property, directly or indirectly, to allow any rebate, drawback or other advantage in any form, upon shipments made or services rendered.

4. It shall be unlawful for any person or persons engaged in the transportation of property as provided in the first section of this act, to charge or receive any greater compensation for a similar amount and kind of property for carrying, receiving, storing, forwarding or handling the same for a longer distance, which includes the shorter distance on any one railroad, and the road of a corporation shall include all the road in use by such corporation, whether owned or operated by it under a contract, agreement, or lease by such corporation.

### RENEW YOUR SUBSCRIPTION

To the good old reliable BLADE. Don't miss any numbers. Don't wait till your time is out before renewing, but remit before expiration. It saves us great trouble and expense, and it insures you against missing any numbers. And then it is always well to have a duty done and off your mind. To renew for the good old BLADE is a duty.

And, by the way, when you send in your renewal see if you can't get a neighbor to join you. We should like very much to have two subscribers where we now have one. It doubles our facilities for doing good, you see.

### THE WABASH CASE.

Judge GRESHAM'S decision, removing the receivers of the Chicago division and of that portion of the Wabash system east of the Mississippi, has been received with approval by everybody but the men who were getting rich off the railroad. The judge took the opportunity afforded him of showing up their management, and he handled JAY GOULD and his creatures without gloves.

One act of theirs came in for particular and well-merited condemnation. Several of the directors and one of the receivers of the Wabash organized a coal company, bought the coal for the railroad at high prices, gave themselves special freight rates, and then allowed themselves rebates. Receiver HUMPHREYS, JAY GOULD, DILLON, SAGE, HOPKINS and RIDGELY, all directors of the Wabash, owned the stock of the coal company. During 1885 the receiver purchased of the coal company coal amounting to $190,769.91, and later 145,191 tons for $163,524.42, which was at the rate of $250,000 for the year. Up to September 1, 1886, the total rebates paid by the receivers to the coal company amounted to $80,711.33, which is more than the entire capital stock of the coal company.

Thus the receivers, in special privileges, gave GOULD and his crowd almost 150 per cent. on their capital out of the earnings of the road, besides buying of them enormous quantities of coal at what the judge says was too high a rate. There are times when plain language is very refreshing, and Judge GRESHAM has spoken very opportunely. It is no wonder GOULD and his clique have enormous fortunes. They were in a fair way to own the earth.

PLEASE show a copy of your BLADE to your nearest neighbor and ask him to subscribe for it. We want to reach a higher point this year than ever before.

A BILL has been filed by the Attorney General of Pennsylvania against the anthracite coal ring of Penns

## RAMBLER'S NOTE BOOK.

**A Norwegian Funeral—The Grizzled Little Sexton and How He Did His Work.**

SIXTH NOTE.

There was an air of homely comfort about that quiet country inn at Vestnaess, and our exhilerating drive from Soholt had to dispelled from our minds any ill humors that may have found lodgement therein, that when we ascertained we could not make the trip across to Veblungsnaes that afternoon, Gordon's suggestion that we line was acted upon with avidity. We only waited long enough to see a party of English tourists take their departure—and wonder a little that ladies and gentleman could get themselves up so as to look such perfect guys—and then we repaired to the little dining room, where a plain, substantial dinner awaited us. There was plenty of *fa'frod*, with beefsteak and potatoes, and, of course, salmon in all conceivable shapes, together with seven or eight distinct kinds of cheese.

The Norwegians are as fond of cheese as are the Hollanders, and they eat it, too, upon all occasions—for breakfast, lunch, dinner and tea. A favorite kind is a very rich article made from the milk of goats. Cut very thin, just a shred, as it were, and spread upon a piece of brittle *fa'frod*, with just a suspicion of French mustard, it is delicious.

Gordon ate in silence for quite a while and then abruptly broke out with a query to Adams:

"Why is it that an Englishman, quiet, sober and eminently respectable at home, no sooner gets on our tight little island, on to the continent, than he discards all substance to decent attire and rigs himself out in homely suits that he would not think of wearing at home?"

"What's the matter now, Gordon?" innocently asked Adams, wanting the impetuous Gordon to unbosom himself.

"Didn't you notice the party that left just after we arrived? I dare say that elderly chap is quite a decent fellow at home, probably a clever solicitor, or unexcep a well to do scientist, with a good, fat living. But fancy him rushing about Norway in a pair of knickerbockers, with woolen stockings, hobnail boots, a gaudy shooting jacket, and a cork helmet, with a green veil tied around it.

"And that ancient female, evidently his wife, with that horrid, baggy gown, enormous hat tied down under her chin, and her eyes concealed by great green goggles. Faugh, it is enough to make one ill."

Gordon attacked another section of *fa'frod* viciously and then:

"That lank, long-legged boy—he's no man, I wager—to go cycling in a bicycle suit! I hope the whole party will be dumped into the fjord before they cross the bridge."

"How about this little party of ours," queried Adams, "when we were arrayed in our shooting hats and Mackintoshes?"

"Oh, that's another thing entirely. They are only donned in rainy weather. Other times we look quite decent. But those people are veritable guys. And it is the same in Germany. You can tell an Englishman or an English woman as far as you can see them, merely by the absurdity of their costume. No wonder we are the laughing stock of all nations, and then ——. But I say, this weather is too fine to stay indoors. Let's take a long walk up the road that seems to lead to the mountains. I dare say we could get some fine views from the top of one of these hills."

Gordon was evidently a trifle provoked at having allowed himself to express his feelings so strongly on the subject of dress as illustrated by his countrymen, though candor compels the statement that his utterances were fully justified. His embarrassment was all the greater on account of an extremely pretty Norwegian girl at the table—a niece of the landlord—who though she took no part in the conversation, showed by a merry twinkle of her roguish black eyes, and an almost imperceptible curve in her pretty lips, that she had understood every word and had greatly enjoyed the discomfiture of our good friend Gordon.

Although tourists were accommodated at this house it was not, strictly speaking, an inn. It was the home of a prosperous farmer, well on in years, who left its management entirely in the hands of his daughter, the same rosy cheeked damsel who made the inquiries for us relative to our crossing to Veblungsnaess, and he and the good wife enjoyed their old days in peace and comfort. The niece, who came from the North, had been to Stockholm on a visit and had stopped off here for a few weeks with her uncle and aunt. The other member of the party was a young Norwegian student off for a holiday, a clever young fellow, who could speak English just well enough to inspire him to be our living dictionary. He was continually down the straight white road we saw coming toward us and mustering a number of men, followed by a long line of carriages. As the head of the procession came up we saw it was a funeral and with bared heads we stood at the side of the road to let the cortege pass. As the men all clothed in solemn black, filed slowly past us, each one raised his hat and bowed. The widow, a prim, raised a head as if to bless, and then came the coffin.

It rested upon a low wagon, which was simply draped with black cloth, relieved by bunches of artificial flowers. Many friends had the deceased among these simple warmhearted peasants, for the coffin was hidden from view almost by wreaths, and flowers, crosses and stars, for here in that far off inland hamlet they could not get costly tokens of their grief—there were no rare flowers arranged to make a pretty effect; there were no elaborate floral designs wrought out of choicest plants by hands skilled in floral art. But the simple wreaths of colored paper, fashioned by loving hands, each leaf bearing the tear mark of genuine love and affection—they, and the artless bunches of wild flowers, reverently and tenderly placed on the bier, spoke more of sincere mourning, of heartfelt regret at the passing away of one who was dearly and truly beloved than is ordinarily expressed by the more pretentious and artistic display, unfaithfully translating our remarks into Norwegian, and regaling us in broken English with the utterances of our host and hostess and the two girls. Gordon's good nature and easy manner soon enabled him, through the intervention of the students with whom he was well acquainted in a very short time—to knew the two young ladies and he was soon not only friends with them, but with the old lady and gentleman, having won the good graces of the latter by a pipeful of horrible strong tobacco—some so outrageously bad that he could not smoke it himself, but which seemed to suit exactly the taste of the Norwegian, who, like all Scandinavians, was satisfied with only the rankest, strongest kind of tobacco, such as would stifle an ordinary smoker in less than a dozen whiffs.

Gordon gallantly asked the young ladies if they would not accompany us on our stroll, but they had their household affairs to attend to, and reluctantly declined, saying that if it were later on they would go with us and show us some lovely views by the fjord.

So we started off alone, leaving the student chattering away with the girls as they deftly arranged the sitting room. He really wanted to go with us, but Gordon intimated that we might not be back till late, and suggested that he might not care to take so long a tramp.

The afternoon was perfect. A few fleecy clouds drifted lazily along high over head, a gentle breeze tempered the heat, the air was dry and clear, and we started off at a good round pace for the mountains looming up ahead of us, some four or five miles away.

Following the primitive hearse came a number of carrioles, and stolkjaerres filled with the relatives and friends of the dead. When the last one had passed we turned and silently followed the procession along the winding road, to the little churchyard opposite our temporary home.

As the mourners came in sight of the church a clear-toned bell tolled out, wafting across the sparkling waters of lake and fjord the solemn news of another life ended, another life begun. At the churchyard gates, the coffin was tenderly lifted from the low wagon and, borne on the shoulders of six brawny men, was carried within the sacred precincts of the place of burial.

Then came the sexton, a small dried up little old man, grey and grizzled, who bore on one shoulder a scythe and carried in his hand a pick and a spade. Quietly he followed the relatives through the long luxurious grass to the spot that had been selected for the interment of him who rested all so peacefully within the portals of the casket.

Without a word, mechanically as though such a thing as feeling was entirely unknown to him, he divested himself of his shaggy coat and thread-bare vest, whetted his scythe in a terribly suggestive manner, and then grimly mowed down the grass with a long steady swing, on the plat that was to be the grave.

Quickly with pick and spade a shallow trench was dug, and then the coffin was brought forward; the priest made a few remarks to the friends who stood around the grave with bowed heads uncovered, the coffin was lowered to its last resting place, the mourners dispersed, and as we turned to go the only sound we heard was the dull rattle of the clods as the stoop-shouldered little sexton, with regular motion, shoveled them in and buried from human sight forever all that was mortal of a man.

ROBINSON LOCKE.

## A MINISTER'S STORY.

I expect to be believed in all I am about to say. I write for the good of others. I was long troubled with a severe Bladder and Kidney Disorder, painful gravel deposits and at times enlargement and inflammation of the prostate gland. I used Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, and now I want to make known the good it has done me. The disease has relaxed its hold, and I look forward to spending the balance of my life free from bodily torture and with a heart grateful for the medicine which affords me such relief.—REV. S. C. HAND, L. R. Lebanon Springs, N.Y. All druggists $1. 6 for $5. 14 name this paper.

Dr. D. Kennedy's FAVORITE REMEDY


## PERTINENT QUESTIONS.

**Some Questions Which the Free Traders May Find Trouble in Answering.**

The Philadelphia *Press* of several days ago contains the following tariff nuts for the free traders to crack:

Why an official report recently published by the London *Daily Telegraph* shows that 30 per cent of the children of British workmen in London go to school every morning without a mouthful of food?

Why halfpenny (one cent) dinners for school children failed in Birmingham and other industrial centers, because the children could not procure money to pay for them?

Why thousands of men are constantly walking the streets of the great industrial centers without food or work?

Why more than 1,000,000 in a population of 35,000,000 are out of work under free trade?

Why does John Bright admit that under free trade the English farmer has lost in recent years $1,000,000,000?

Why does Joseph Arch admit that in fifteen years 800,000 persons have given up the cultivation of the soil?

Why have the number of persons engaged in the gainful occupations in England decreased in fifteen years from 14,786,875 to 11,187,564?

Why does Mr. Hoyle say that the forty-second report of the registrar-general shows that "one out of every seven of our population end their days as paupers?"

Why does the report of the British postmaster general show that in 1875 artisans and laborers constituted 22 84-100 per cent of the depositors in postal savings banks, and in 1882 only 17 8-10 per cent?

Why do women working at the forge and anvil the whole week making nails only earn $2.15?

Why does the current rate of wages for the common laborer rarely exceed fifty cents per day?

Why does Mr. Chamberlain say: "Never before was the misery of the very poor more intense, or the condition of their daily life more hopeless or more depraved," if free trade has been successful?

Why has the cost of pauperism and crime under free trade increased from $30,000,000 in 1840 to $82,000,000 in 1881?

Why did Mr. Cobden receive during his lifetime $1,000,000 (see Morley's Life of Cobden) from the manufacturers of Manchester in payment for his services to bring about free trade, if it was a grand principle calculated to benefit the working men of all countries, and not a means to cut down the wages of laborers and increase the profits of monopolists?

Why does one iron and coal firm in the north of England control the annual output of more tons of iron ore than the total annual output of the entire Lake Superior regions if free trade does not create monopolies?

Why has the number employed in the five principal textile industries declined from 919,817 in 1861 to 853,303 in 1881 in England, and the number so employed doubled in the same period in the United States?

Why has the silk industry practically gone to the wall?

Why has the linen industry declined in England in the last twenty years and increased 300 per cent. in protective Germany?

Why have the number of workmen employed in the iron and steel industries in Germany increased since the return to protection 40 per cent., the wages paid 57 per cent and the average paid to each workman 17.4 per cent.?

Why are these facts substantially true in many other industries in Germany?

Why has Germany increased her exports of manufactured goods under protection when free traders said she would ruin her export trade by returning to protection?

Why do the official reports of British consuls inform us that the German empire has been so benefited by protection that it is in the atmosphere; that it is the strongest of the government's policies?

If protection has been so ruinous to the United States, why have we, in 25 years of it—

A. Increased our population 20,000,000?

B. Doubled the population of our cities?

B. Increased our coal product from 14,000,000 tons to 100,000,000 tons?

D. Increased our iron ore output from 900,000 tons to 9,000,000 tons?

E. Increased the number employed in our metal industries from 53,000 to 350,000?

F. Increased the number employed in our wool industries from 130,000 persons to 350,000?

G. The number employed in our woolen industries from 60,000 to 160,000?

H. Robbed England of 55,000,000 customers in the cotton industry?

I. Employ 35,000 instead of 12,000 in the pottery, stoneware and glass industries?

J. Employ 30,000 instead of 6,000 in the chemical industries?

K. Increased our railway mileage from 30,000 to 120,000 miles?

L. Increased the number of our farms 2,000,000 to 4,000,000?

M. And their value from $6,000,000,000 to $10,000,000,000?

N. Our production of cereals from 1,230,000,000 bushels to nearly 3,000,000,000 bushels?

O. Our live stock from $1,000,000,000 to more than $2,000,000,000?

P. Our flocks from 22,000,000 to upwards of 50,000,000?

Q. Our wool products from 60,000,000 pounds to 350,000,000 pounds?

R. The number of persons engaged in gainful occupations from 12,500,000 to 17,500,000?

S. And our aggregate of wealth to such figures that it makes Americans dizzy to contemplate the totals and fills the advocates of British free trade with envy, hatred and other wrongful passions in trying to explain that which isn't?

T. Why are the wages of the laborer here higher than in any other country?

U. Why do the greater percentage of workingmen own their homes?

V. Why do their children go to school well fed and well clothed?

W. Why is labor respected and the workingman supported in every legitimate endeavor to better his condition?

X. Why do a greater percentage of workingmen become voters here than in any other country in the world?

Y. Why do the intelligent American wage earners, as a rule, support protection with their votes and defeat free traders like Hurd and Morrison?

Z. Because it is the winning cause and the cause of the American people.

All of which is respectfully submitted.

ROBERT P. PORTER.


—Double Barrel Breech Loaders, made of Springfield Barrels, Choke Bored. Under Lever Action, Steel Locks, Checkered Stock, 10 or 12 bore, 8½ or 9 lbs. 8 to 9 pounds. Range 60 yards. 25 Brass Shells and Loading Tools for $14.00 cash, express paid. Terms cash, or $2.00 cash, balance C. O. D. Privilege to examine. Address Great Western Gun Works Co., Pittsburg, Pa. (Catalogue free.)


**An Engine Operated by Heat from the Sun.**

NEW YORK, Dec. 13.—The statement is published that Capt. Errieson, the inventor of the monitor, has completed and has in practical application an engine operated by heat from the sun's rays. The rays are concentrated upon the boiler from a concave surface of looking-glass, 11 by 16 feet in size, the cost being reduced by using narrow strips of flat glass set upon the concave which is so arranged as to constantly turn toward the sun. He is able to secure with it a steam pressure of 35 pounds. The engine has been in operation for three years under improvement and is now completed. It is intended chiefly for use in hot countries. The captain says he has carried his last marine invention, the Destroyer, as far as he can under the law, and he hopes the government will take hold of it and complete it.

**Girls on a Strike.**

CHICAGO, Dec. 11.—Sixty girls in the stitching department of Selz, Schwab & Co.'s boot and shoe factory, have struck because they claimed the firm proposed to reduce their wages for fitting uppers. The girls are obstinate, and say they will remain out until their demands are acceded to. When called on, Mr. Selz professed ignorance of the causes of the trouble.

**Land for the Landless.**

Among the numerous valuable articles offered as premiums to the Omaha *Weekly Bee*, are three eighty-acre farms in Iowa and Nebraska. One of these farms is improved with comfortable farm house. Sample copy of *The Bee*, containing full particulars, mailed free. Address The Bee Publishing Company, Omaha, Nebraska.

## WALKING ON THE WATER.

**Two Accounts About the Performance at Niagara Falls.**

NIAGARA FALLS, N. Y., Dec 11.—Alfonso King, of Buffalo, who was advertised to walk across the river below the falls with his feet encased in his wonderful gold fish shoes, made the attempt this morning and succeeded in making a dismal failure. He started from the Canadian shore at 11 o'clock, and was rowed a short distance into the river by a boat. He was then cast adrift, and went floating down stream, throwing his arms about in a futile endeavor to maintain his equilibrium. He floated thus for about two minutes, when he lost his balance, toppled over and was dragged into the boat. It is not likely that he will repeat the attempt.

ANOTHER ACCOUNT.

CHICAGO, Dec 11.—A Niagara Falls special says: Alphonse King, a young Frenchman, recently accepted a bet of $3,000 that he could not walk across the Niagara river, a distance of 100 feet, in a pair of shoes of his own invention. This forenoon, accompanied by a few friends, he went down to the ferry landing and prepared for the trip. The shoes used are shaped like a fish, and are 32 inches long by eight inches wide. They are provided on the bottom with paddles, which are hinged so as to make a smooth surface when the foot is pushed forward. Three men in a boat went along to assist King by the whirlpool. King moved along all right for a third of the way, when he struck a swift current and was thrown forward on his face. Those who witnessed the feat are of the opinion that the shoes could be made practicable in ordinary waters.

**An Old Feud Settled.**

OVERTON, Tex., Dec 13.—Hugh Mitchell, ex-deputy sheriff of this (Rusk) county, was shot and instantly killed by Matthew Wheeless last evening. An old feud had existed between them for some time. Last evening they met in the saloon kept by William Shackelford. Mitchell, in paying for drinks, dropped some money. In gathering it from the floor, Mitchell failed to see one Wheeless, and Wheeless called his attention to it, whereupon Mitchell began to curse Wheeless, and told the latter not to speak to him, remarking that he had sent him word and told him repeatedly not to address him. Wheeless made no reply, but walked out of the rear door of the saloon and called Dr. H. L. Miller, an uncle of Mitchell's, and while they were talking, Mitchell walked out to where they were. As he did so, Wheeless stepped back, drew his revolver, and fired at Mitchell, with the above result.

## Publishers' Column.

### The Most Liberal Offer Ever Made.

A Good Watch for an Hour's Work.

Any person—man, woman, boy or girl—who will raise a club of TEN for the WEEKLY BLADE, at its lowest and only price, One Dollar each, will receive a warranted Waterbury Watch, free, by mail.

To secure this valuable premium, the ten names must be sent in at one time, with the price, $10. No other terms will be regarded.

Any one can raise a club of Ten for the WEEKLY BLADE anywhere, in a very little time. It is easy to get subscribers for the BLADE, for everybody ought to have it, and 200,000 families will have it this winter.

Take hold at once and get your watch. We will mail them, in every case, the day we receive the club.

We warrant every watch we send. There is no way in which a reliable time-piece can be so easily obtained.

A warranted watch for Ten yearly subscribers to the WEEKLY BLADE.

IN THE MATTER OF SEWING MACHINES.

Thousands of the readers of the BLADE will buy a sewing machine this winter. What one will you buy? There are many good ones and many bad ones, some excellent for certain kinds of work, and good for nothing else, and so on. But all of them are sold at a high price, higher than they should be, and in most cases too high for the purse of the average woman.

The cause of these high prices is easily understood. It results from the method of selling. The manufacturer makes a state agent for his machine, who opens an expensive office in a large city, and he must have an enormous salary or large commissions to live at all. The state agent makes district agents, the district agents make county agents, and so between the manufacturer and the farmer's wife there are three commissions or profits, all of which the farmer's wife pays. This is why the cheapest machine, sold on that plan, cannot be sold for less than $35.

The BLADE does business in quite another way. The BLADE manufactures the best machine on the market. It is a machine built upon an entirely new principle, and well built. There is no trouble about the quality of the machine. Thousands of them are in use, and they give absolute satisfaction. (Read the two statements in advertisement on 5th page.) Now, this splendid machine, better for work and better in finish, than any now sold, the BLADE now sells for $18, and throws in the WEEKLY BLADE for one year. How can it be done? As easily as falling off a log. The BLADE Company employs no agents, but the machine passes directly from its own factory to the house of the purchaser. There are no agents between us and you, who have to be paid; there are no leeches to take the blood out of you. We want a small profit and get it, and you have all the rest.

It was to break the monopoly that the BLADE commenced this business, and it has succeeded.

Now what we want to say is this. If you want a machine that you may depend upon, and want it at a price that you can afford, send $18 to the BLADE, Toledo, Ohio, and you will receive one as soon as steam can carry it, and you will receive in addition, the BLADE one year. Moreover, if you want one this winter, make your order now. We shall be overrun next month with orders, and you may be delayed.

Remit now, and get your machine in time.

Address all letters to "BLADE," Toledo, Ohio.

THE BLADE'S PORTRAIT GALLERY.

We have published seven different portraits, which we offer to our readers at a price that will enable all to decorate their homes cheaply and well, viz:—

MILITARY HEROES—Grant, Sherman and Sheridan.

RELIGIOUS HEROES—John Wesley, Charles Wesley, Martin Luther and John Calvin.

These portraits are all printed upon heavy plate paper, size 19 by 24 inches, just the size for framing for the parlor or sitting room, and good enough for any house in the land. They are all exquisite works of art, and are certain to give satisfaction. We pack them securely in pasteboard tubes and send them postpaid at the following prices:

| | |
|---|---|
| Any one portrait | $ 25 |
| The four divines | 65 |
| The three generals | 50 |
| The entire set of seven | 1 00 |

Agents can do a good thing for themselves selling these pictures. Special rates made known upon application. Address

BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

Temperance Cartoons—To Temperance Workers and Organizations.

We have published for as near gratuitous circulation as possible, five striking cartoons, illustrating the working of Rum as opposed to Temperance, of which millions have been sold all over the United States. They are intended to instruct the people through the eye. They are as follows:

No. 1.—Do you see any good coming out of it?

No. 2.—Which way would you have your Boy Go?

No. 3.—Which way would you have your Girl Go?

No. 4.—In which village would you bring up your Children?

No. 5.—This Farmer never drank Whisky. This Farmer drinks all he can get.

These pictures are the most effective instructors that have ever been published. They contrast the life of the drunkard and sober man, in property, wife and children, so sharply that he who runs may read, and understand as well. Millions of them have been pasted up in shops, on fences and dead walls, where they may be seen of men, and millions more should be.

We have made a price on these cartoons, which barely covers the cost of paper and postage:

| | |
|---|---|
| Three copies of either | 6 cents. |
| Six copies | 10 cents. |
| Twenty-five copies | 30 cents. |
| One Hundred copies | One dollar. |

This gives no profit, the price covering only cost of printing, paper and postage. We contribute wrapping-paper and labor.

Send in your orders immediately, and paste them up where they will do the most good.

BUNYAN'S PILGRIM'S PROGRESS.

This magnificent steel engraving has sold more than any picture we have published. It is a magnificent work of art, and worthy any home. It is a steel engraving, engraved by John Andrew for the New England Congregational Society, at a cost of $20,000. It is a complete illustration of Bunyan's immortal work, representing 100 of the scenes therein. The picture was originally sold at $1,000, and cannot be bought in art stores to-day for less. We send it to any address securely packed and post-paid for $1.25, or the picture and the BLADE one year for $2.00. It is a splendid work of art and should be in every home.


## Chilblains!

### A Positive Cure

For the worst case in from one to four Applications. NO PAIN, NO TROUBLE.

☞A CERTAIN CURE GUARANTEED.

Send 25 cents for box. Address

DOMESTIC CHILBLAIN CURE CO.,
218 SUMMIT ST., TOLEDO, O.

AGENTS—Immense Seller. Samples 10c. Persian Manufacturing Co., 208 Superior St., Toledo, O.

Photos For gents only. (No tights). Samples, SEALED 25cts; 10 $1. OTWAY NOV. CO., Otway, O.

NEBRASKA, Kansas and Dakota lands and farms for sale. All over. Large list. Few for exchange. E. A. BURGE, 17 Portland Block, Chicago, Ill.

LADIES' Safe and Shield; $2.50. Particulars 25 cts., by express. DR. T. DESSMOND, 149 La-salle St., Chicago, Ill.

WANTED—Persons to distribute circulars, etc., in their locality; good pay; send 10c for postage, etc. Elegant and costly samples and full particulars. Address quick, HENRY GRAVES, Elgin, Ill.

WANTED—AGENTS—In every State for new chemical ink erasing pencil; removes ink in two seconds; no abrasion of paper; 200 to 500 per cent. profit. This is worth investigating! Territory free. Salary to good salesmen. Sample by mail 35 cents. For terms address THE ELECTROSINE PENCIL CO., Jackson, Mich.

DR. PERCY'S CATARRH CURE!

None need suffer. An unfailing remedy for Nasal Catarrh. Prepared from the recipe of the late Dr. Horace H. Percy, of London, England. Sent by mail with full directions, upon receipt of $1.00 by GURNEY PERCY, 29 ELM PLACE, BROOKLYN, N. Y.

MANHOOD RESTORED. Nervous Debility, Involuntary Losses, Early Decay and Kindred affections quickly cured. PAY WHEN CURED. Pamphlet Free. C. W. GATESMAN, Look Box 92, Toledo, Ohio.

LADIES!

Use Tansy Pills. They are perfectly safe and always effectual, and never fail to give certain relief. $1 per box. By mail to any address. DR. MARTIN, Box 118, East Saginaw, Mich.

A CHANCE TO MAKE MONEY.

Why not be up and doing, reader? No matter in what part of the country you are located, we can give you work. You can do it in your own immediate city, neighborhood, county or State. You can live at home and earn from $5 to $10 per day. Some persons of tact, push and good address make much more. You are started FREE. No cash capital required. Either sex and all ages above twelve years. Don't delay, but write THE SERMIL LEAFLET PUB. LISHING COMPANY, Box 2417, New York City, for full particulars.

ALBUM WRITER'S FRIEND.

This book contains the largest collection ever printed of choice gems of poetry and prose, suitable for writing in autograph albums. 128 pp., paper covers, 15c.; cloth, 25c. Stamps taken. Address, J. S. OGILVIE & CO., 31 Rose St., New York.

THE WATERBURY

## "Nasby Watch,"

During the past year we have mailed a great many thousands of the famous

WATERBURY WATCHES

to our patrons, and they have almost universally given satisfaction.

Out of the enormous number mailed only a very small percentage have been found faulty, and as those were immediately sent back to us and either put in order or new ones sent, there has been practically no complaint.

The Waterbury Company warrant to us every watch we send; and therefore if one here and there does not perform according to guarantee, it is immediately replaced by one that will.

In making 1,500 a day of course there will be occasionally one that gets injured in going through the mails, but these are immediately made good.

There is less complaint about the Waterbury Watch than there is of any watch in the world.

As the manufacturers warrant them to us, we warrant them to our patrons. Every faulty watch is made good as soon as it can be got around in the mails.

The price of the Waterbury Watch is always and everywhere $3.50. They can not be bought anywhere for less. We do this: The WEEKLY BLADE one year and the Waterbury Watch, $3.50. Which is to say you get the BLADE at its price and the batch for a dollar less than its price, or the Watch at its price and the BLADE for nothing. We are making you a present of a dollar in either event, and you are getting the best family paper in the world and the best time piece.

Enclose $3.50 to

BLADE, Toledo, O.

and secure one of these superb Watches and the BLADE for one year.

THE BEST

## SEWING MACHINE IN THE WORLD

IS THE

# BLADE!

*IT IS THE BEST,*
*IT IS THE CHEAPEST,*
AND
*IT IS THE HANDSOMEST.*

Since the introduction of the Blade Machine, less than nine months ago several thousands have been placed in as many homes. That they have given perfect satisfaction the following testimonials, which are only two out o housnds, abundantly show:

TALMO, KAN., June 4.
Machine came on yesterday in good shape. Well pleased with it.
JACOB SHERWOOD.

URBANA, Ia., May 8.
I received the sewing machine the same day that I received the card asking for the date of money order sent. Like the looks very much. Think I am paid for waiting five months for it, which was probably on account of the strike.
ETTA CHILD.

JACKSONVILLE, Fla., June 3.
We received sewing machine all right. Mrs. Eastman says that she is very much pleased with it. Says it will do all you claim for it.
SAM'L EASTMAN.

STONE'S PRAIRIE, ADAMS CO., ILL., June 1, 1886.
We have received our BLADE sewing machine some time ago, and have tried it thoroughly. It is all it was claimed to be and gives entire satisfaction. Our neighbors have been waiting to see if it was as good as the high priced machines so they could purchase one also.
JOHN A. CUNNINGHAM.

NEW RICHMOND, O., June 3.
The machine came all O. K., and must say it is indeed a first-class machine. I am more than pleased with it, after so long waiting. I have a gem in it. Like it better all the time.
MAMIE E. TOLLEY.

Excellence is of course the first point, but price is almost as important What good is the best machine if it is out of reach of the people? The Blade Machine was made to break the prices of this indispensible household adjunct. All of the monopoly machines sold through agents cost you from $35 upward. We sell direct to the people, a better machine, better finished and better in principle, for less than half. We give you the Blade Sewing Machine for [illegible] and send you the Weekly Blade one year.

If you want a machine order it at once. There will be a rush for it next month, and you should get in your order at once.

Remember the Blade Sewing Machine and the Weekly Blade One Year for $18.

The Machine is the best in the world. It is a new machine, upon an entirely new principle, and manufactured by ourselves in our own factory.

*FULL SET OF ATTACHMENTS.*

ADDRESS

BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

# The Youth's Companion

HAS SECURED FOR 1887

Articles by Many Famous Authors

INCLUDING

# Prof. T. H. Huxley and The Duke of Argyll.

The features for 1887 Include

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| Tales of Adventure, | 200 Short Stories, | Home Arts, |
| Letters of Travel, | 1000 Anecdotes, | Practical Advice, |
| Health and Hygiene, | Games and Puzzles, | Education and Science, |
| Biographical Sketches, | Outdoor Sports, | Music and Art, |
| Religious Articles, | Humorous Sketches, | Natural History, |
| Farm and Garden, | Articles on Etiquette, | Wit and Pathos. |

New Subscriptions sent at once, with $1.75, will include the Companion free from the time the subscription is received to Jan. 1, 1887, and a full year from that date.

Sample Copies and Full Announcement Free.

Please mention this paper.

Address PERRY MASON & CO., Publishers, 41 Temple Place, Boston, Mass.

The Famous PLYMOUTH ROCK $3 Pants,

Neatly boxed and sent by mail or prepaid express anywhere in the U.S. Made from woolen cloths carefully selected for durability and neat styles. Every pair cut to order, with the understanding that the money shall be refunded if buyer is not fully satisfied upon receiving the pants. We very rarely fail to please, but when we do, we find it is a good advertisement to send another pair or the money, whenever the buyer desires, thus turning a possible enemy into a friend. We are the pioneer pants manufacturers, buying our cloths direct from the looms and reaching the consumer by a SHORT CUT. If people only knew how largely the ordinary cost of clothing is made up of jobbers' and retailers' expenses and big profits, they would understand why we can afford to sell so cheaply. Of course, unless we counted our customers by the thousands, we could not do it. You may save lots of money in the future by investigating this NOW. Send us size around waist and inside leg measure, together with $3, and 35c. for postage (or express) and packing, and tell what color you prefer. Or send 6c. for box of samples of cloth to select from. We will include good tape-measure free if you will mention this paper. We refer to American Express Co., Boston, and 20 of the leading papers in the land, in which we are steadily advertised. Address

PLYMOUTH ROCK PANTS CO., 81 MILK ST., BOSTON, MASS.

WANTED YOUNG MEN AND LADIES TO LEARN TELEGRAPHY.

Students practically educated for the business and situations furnished when competent. Address Sherman's Telegraph Co., Oberlin, Ohio.

ONE DOLLAR.

# 40 BIG BOOKS

And that Great Home Monthly

# THE HOUSEKEEPER

Send us $1.00 and 8 cents for postage on books, and we will send you THE HOUSEKEEPER (regular subscription price $1.00 per year) and the 40 books described below postpaid by mail. The books are paper bound but well printed, and would cost $1.00 each bound in cloth. THE HOUSEKEEPER is 8 years old, has 120,000 circulation, and is worth anybody's dollar. This offer is good only to Jan 15, 1887. To the first 50 who order, naming this paper, we will send also "Candy-making at Home," price 50 cents.

Anecdotes of the Rebellion. A collection of humorous, pathetic and thrilling narratives of the war, embracing reminiscences of bivouac and battlefield.

Life of General U.S. Grant. *Illus.*

Poems, by John G. Whittier. Only cheap edition—should be in every household. *Illus.*

Poems, by Henry W. Longfellow. Finest collection of poems by this master. *Illus.*

Poems, by Alfred Tennyson. Contains the finest compositions of Poet Laureate.

Parlor Amusements. A large collection of Acting Charades, Parlor Dramas, Shadow Pantomimes, Games, etc., for social gatherings. *Illus.*

Manual of Horticulture. Teaches how to propagate all different plants, to cure disease, eradicate insect pests, etc. *Illus.*

Guide to Needlework, Knitting and Crochet. Containing designs and directions for all kinds Needlework, Embroidery, Lace Knitting, Tatting, Crochet and Net Work. *Illus.*

Famous Detective Stories. A collection of thrilling narratives of Detective experience, many of them written by actual members of the profession.

Yankee Wit and Humor. Humorous stories, sketches, poems and paragraphs. *Illus.*

The following are also included:

The Mystery at Blackwood Grange. A Novel. By Mrs. MAY AGNES FLEMING.

The Evil Genius. A Novel. By M. T. CALDOR.

Story of a Storm. By JANE G. AUSTIN.

Out of the Sea. A Novel. By CLARA AUGUSTA.

Agatha's History. By MARGARET BLOUNG.

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Morwick Farm Mystery. By WILKIE COLLINS.

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Queen Among Women. By author of "Dora Thorne."

The Fatal Marriage. By Miss M. E. BRADDON.

A Bridge of Love. By author of "Dora Thorne."

A Tale of Sin. By Mrs. HENRY WOOD.

Among The Ruins. By MARY CECIL HAY. *Illus.*

P. S.—For $4.40 we will send 5 copies of HOUSEKEEPER one year, and 5 sets of 40 books as above. We also have a No. 2 list of 40 books as good as above, but all different. Two friends can subscribe, one ordering No. 1 list and the other No. 2 list and by exchanging each have the reading of both. If you doubt our responsibility write before ordering to the publishers of this paper. Specimen copies of HOUSEKEEPER free. Send money to

BUCKEYE PUB. CO., Minneapolis, Minn.

# BIG PAY for LITTLE WORK!

Every Friend of the Blade Should Read this Carefully.

## $2,000.00!

To Be Given Away in Premiums!

WHO WILL GET THEM?

*The Blade Company wants to Give Away $2,000 in Valuable Property, which it proposes to do in this way:*

WE OFFER—

| | |
|---|---|
| For the largest number of subscribers sent us by any one person between the date of this issue and the First of May, 1887, A FIRST CLASS STANDARD PIANO, worth | $650 00 |
| To the one sending us the next largest number, A CABINET ORGAN, worth | 300 00 |
| To the one sending the third largest number, A FIRST-CLASS SINGER SEWING MACHINE, worth | 75 00 |
| To the raisers of the next 25 largest, each A BLADE SEWING MACHINE, worth each | 18 00 |
| To the raisers of the next 50 largest clubs a choice of books, either "Andersonville" or "Nasby in Exile," worth each | 3 50 |
| To the raisers of the next 50 largest clubs, each a Waterbury Watch, worth each | 3 50 |
| To the raisers of the next 100 largest clubs a choice of the books "Social Etiquette," or "Health and Beauty," worth each | 1 00 |
| To the raisers of the next 100 largest clubs, a copy of the magnificent steel engraving, "Bunyan's Pilgrim's Progress," worth $10 each, but sold by us at | 1 00 |

Now, mind you, here are 328 premiums to be given 328 people, no matter how few subscribers they send in. We shall keep an accurate record of the names sent in by the contestants, and on the first day of May, 1887, the premiums will be awarded from our books. And please remember this: If you are going to send any clubs at all, you may as well try to reach one of these premiums. You get the commissions you are entitled to, in accordance with our terms to agents, which have been sent all who applied for them, just the same. These premiums are over and above commissions, and have nothing to do with them. If you send ten subscribers you retain your commission just the same, paying you for your work, anyhow, and if the ten should entitle you to one of these premiums you get the premium in addition to your commissions. Now note

*CONDITIONS:*

Those interesting to contest for these premiums should so state in each letter containing names and remittances, and the number of subscribers they have sent, that they may know, as well as ourselves, how many they are getting.

These premiums are awarded for yearly subscribers, but in the competition four three months subscribers will be allowed to count for one yearly, and two six months for one yearly. In these cases our three and six months rates must be observed.

If you send single names your commissions to be retained will be at the rate made known in our postal card to agents. When you remit in clubs of ten your commission will be larger, as stated in our terms.

We will not accept checks upon country banks, as it costs a heavy percentage to collect. Currency in registered letters, drafts on New York or Chicago, postal orders and postal notes are what we take. Never send postage stamps if you can help it.

These premiums will not be allowed the regular Subscription agencies. They are only for those who make an effort to earn them by extending the circulation of the paper.

*Who May Secure These Premiums?*

Any one who has a little time to spend in the day time or evening—school-teachers, farmers' wives or daughters, boys or girls, mechanics' wives or daughters, any one who has a little energy, and some acquaintances in a neighborhood. THE WEEKLY BLADE is the easiest paper in the world to canvass for. It is the handsomest, best-printed, best-edited, largest, and best paper in the world. Everybody knows of it, it needs no talking about, no introduction, but if any one wants a paper and knows the difference between a good and bad article they will take the BLADE at once. It has the largest circulation of any Family Newspaper in the United States, which it has attained solely on its merits.

Drop a postal card asking us to send special terms to Agents.

*SPECIMEN COPIES*

Will be sent to you in any number that you want. You should have specimens to show, as the showing of a specimen to a newspaper reader settles it. Send for as many as you can use, and they will be promptly mailed to you.

*IN CONCLUSION.*

Go to work now at once, and earn one of these premiums. Of course only a few can secure the big premiums, but if you don't get any, you will get good pay for what work you do. At least one person at every postoffice can make a very acceptable addition to their pocket-money this winter by canvassing for the BLADE, the old, reliable family paper of the United States. And it is not going to take very much work to secure the big premiums, or one of the smaller ones anyhow.

What we are after is a circulation of 200,000 before May 1, 1887, and we are willing and anxious to pay for the work of getting it. Those who want to participate in this work will get all the aid from us that they want.

Go

# The Household.

MISS EMILY S. BOUTON . . . . EDITOR.

## HOME TALKS.

### PAY AS YOU GO.

Walking along the street the other day when the crisp air and bright sunshine sent the blood dancing through the veins, bringing an exhilaration that made me feel as if the world might easily be borne upon the shoulders, I met a friend, whose bent head, slow step and absorbed expression that had in it a touch of melancholy, did not show her to be moved by the influences which seemed to me so rife that it was a pleasure simply to breathe. She was a bright, intelligent woman, of a sunny temperament which usually expressed itself in gay words and merry laughter. A housekeeper of several years experience, her cares had never appeared to weigh heavily upon her. I was quite sure that there was no serious sickness in her family, and therefore her downcast, discouraged, and generally woe-begone appearance was a matter of great surprise to me, at the moment.

"What is the matter?" I asked, after we had exchanged greetings.

"It's a bill," she answered tragically.

"A bill!" I said wonderingly. "Pray tell me what there is about a bill to reduce you to such a state of misery."

"Do I look miserable?" she asked laughingly. "Well, I feel rather disturbed, and I'll tell you what it is all about. Mr. A. does not believe in paying as we go, but he desires me to purchase the family supplies and whatever I need for myself, and have everything charged, to be settled once in three or four months, or whenever it is convenient. Each time the bill comes in it is larger than he expects, and he wonders what I can have bought that it amounts to so much. Of course he thinks I am extravagant, though when we go over the account, item by item, he generally concludes that we could not have got along with much less, but the general impression remains with him that I do not buy to advantage. Yesterday a bill for dry goods came in, and—well, I felt last night and this morning like some naughty little child who had been caught in wrong-doing and reprimanded. That is the way it is every time there is an account to be settled, and it is not comfortable. Yet I don't know how to remedy matters."

"Why don't you ask your husband to give you the money to pay as you go," I inquired.

"Oh, that is not his way," she answered. "He says it all amounts to the same in the end, and it is much more convenient to pay in a lump. It may be, but the sight of a bill is growing to be a sort of nightmare to me, and I am wondering how I am going to endure it year after year. I said some pretty sharp things to Charley this morning, and he went down town feeling none too amiably. I never used to think anything about it, but I am coming to the conviction that that way of doing is not wise, though as I am only a woman and presumably without a business head, I suppose my opinion doesn't count for anything."

As I walked on, pondering over what she had said, I recalled vividly the words of another friend who wrote me thus last January:

"The winter of my discontent has come around again, and I am, as usual at this season, plunged into the depths. You know why. It is the time for the annual settlement of household bills, and the masculine head is gloomy, almost to the verge of suicide. He does not see how they could have amounted to so much, and throws out dark hints of table indulgences, etc., of which he does not approve. I am trying my best to be an angel, so that I 'may with the angels stand' (terribly tiresome I fear it will be if we have to hold up those harps long, though it is proper to want to do it, I suppose), but I do find it terribly hard work to keep my temper, when I know that the only extravagances for the year were those which he himself had urged and abetted. Men are such inconsistent creatures in this matter of buying. They break out in most unexpected spots, spending one day on some thing that could easily be dispensed with enough to run the house for several, and the next feeling that bankruptcy is knocking at the door because a 25 cent dish has been broken, and a new one must be paid for, cash down. This expenditure is put in the 'bill'—how I hate the word—so it don't worry him until the day of reckoning comes, and then"!!!!

Perhaps I am violating confidence by giving this private letter to the public, but as no one knows who wrote it, and as she mentions a little masculine peculiarity of the existence of which, it is proper to presume I am densely ignorant, and, it is therefore, beyond the pale of my criticism, I may be forgiven. I give it simply to show that more than one woman feels the inconvenience and folly of running up bills to be paid for in a comparatively distant even if a definite future.

I suppose many will say that "folly" is a strong word to use when it refers to the practice of so large a class of people, but I let it stand, because I am so thoroughly convinced of the evil which so often grows out of it—an evil which is patent, at least once a year, in many households, where the same thing is repeated annually for a lifetime.

It is a very convenient thing to have a standing account at a store where you can go at any time, order what you please and have it charged, without the worry of having to consider whether you have enough money in your purse to pay for it or not, but it is also true that these items, small though they may be, mount up with appalling rapidity into a sum that always surpasses expectation. Besides this, the very best calculators, and those who generally use a wise economy, buy things in this way, which they could easily do without did they take the time for reflection which cash payments would often compel. It is so easy, when an article that seems at the time desirable is seen, to order it sent and charged for, that temptation overcomes the buyer before the strength which comes from looking at the matter on all sides, enables her to resist the impulse to buy. Often purchases are made in this way and regretted, while something that was far more necessary must, in consequence, be gone without.

Merchants understand that a great deal more is likely to be bought where there is a running account, than when cash is paid down, which explains their readiness to trust those whom they have reason to believe will pay what they honestly owe. The excess will, in nine cases out of ten, more than compensate for the loss of interest upon the outstanding sums, though there is no question but that they sometimes lose large amounts by the failure of individuals through misfortunes, sickness, death, or deliberate rascality to discharge their debts.

Of course there are very many women who cannot control this matter. Their husbands are the treasurers and dispensers of the family finances, and cash payments are impossible without the masculine approval. They see the matter only in the light of diamond cut diamond. Their customers make them wait for returns, why should they not proceed in the same way. Nor can they be made to see, even from a selfish point of view, that the pay-as-you-go system, so far as family expenses are concerned, is far cheaper in the end, to whatever extent it can be made practicable. And truth to tell, it would be far easier in most cases to carry it out than they will acknowledge even to themselves.

The women, however, who can command the money, and those who earn their own living, will be far wiser to adopt the rule of buying nothing which they cannot immediately pay for, or for which the money is at their command in a future so near as to make it a certainty, than to have things charged week after week, with the expectation of settling it in a time which may find them in a position that will render the payment a most difficult matter. Uncertainty is an element entering very largely into this life, and those people who have the fewest odds and ends floating out, to become tangled at some inopportune moment, have generally the greatest measure of happiness. A little self denial in the present may save you a large portion of discomfort in the future, for to the thoroughly honest person, that one who means to deal fairly by his kind, a debt that cannot be paid is an ever-present nightmare. EMILY S. BOUTON.

### Fancy Work and House Decoration.

*Fancy Apron for Young Girls.*—Get three-quarter yards of plain white linen of good quality, then some pretty large-figured cotton that will wash well, or lawn will do. Turn up a broad hem across the bottom, cut out the flowers and applique them on above the hem for, perhaps, the depth of eight inches. Upon the right side stitch a pocket, upon the middle of which sew a flower.

Another way is to sew on gay colored stripes, about a finger or a little more deep. These are put on perpendicularly, like the stripes in a Roman scarf, and the effect is very pretty.

A pretty one can also be made of gray linen, gored at the top so that there will be no fullness. Hem across the bottom, then leave a space once and a half the width of the hem, which should be a little over an inch wide, and then make a tuck as wide as the hem. Have two colors of worsted braid of good quality, such as you put on the bottoms of dresses. Scarlet and brown are a good contrast. Put this upon the edge of the hem in loops of a little over an inch deep, having them close together and alternate. They must be sewed neatly to the under side of the hem. Finish the tuck in the same way. The pocket should be triangular, and stitched on with red. Loops of braid may be put on at the corners, if liked. The band for the waist should be bound with the braid in one color, and a row of the other put on inside, folded together so as to look like a cord.

These make pretty Christmas gifts for anyone.

*To Bleach Leaves.*—Some one wrote to know how to bleach leaves white to put into winter bouquets. *Home Decoration* gives the following way: Put 3lb. of chloride of lime in three pints of soft cold water, placed in an earthen pitcher, and well stirred; when the lime is precipitated to the bottom, pour off the clear liquid, put the leaves in a large-mouthed glass bottle, and cover with soft clear water, adding the bleaching solution in the proportion of two tablespoonfuls to a pint of water, cover tightly and set in a warm place; they take twelve hours to bleach.

"Fancy Work and House Decoration," which you can obtain by sending 25 cents to Miss Emily S. Bouton, Toledo, O., will help you to make ready for Christmas.—ED.

*Scent Bag.*—A very pretty scent bag and one that will give a dash of color in a room, is made of various colored ribbons of one shade of plush. That I saw was of bronze green plush to which was sewn, running perpendicular with bag, red, pale blue, gold, light green and pink satin ribbons, with the edges overcast together, the plush thus forming half the bag and the ribbons half. It had one of the large brass rings drawn over it, such as are used for fancy work, but could also be tied with ribbons.

*Toilet Set.*—A pretty toilet set is of the Swiss, with large round dots around which may be worked, the long buttonhole stitch to form daisies. One I saw had alternate daisies of light and orange yellow silk, fetched well (do) and had a long scarf for the toilet table, cover for pincushion and toilet bottles covered with the Swiss thus ornamented, with bows of orange and gold ribbons. It was very bright and pretty.

*A Pretty Paper Holder*—May be made of a wire meat broiler or bread toaster, by gilding the wire, fastening together with various colored ribbons and pretty ribbons drawn up and down through the wires.—L. M.

### Knitting and Crocheting.

Knitting Abbreviations—k, knit p, purl or seam 2 p 2 purl two together; n, narrow; s and b, slip and bind; t t o, throw thread over; b, bind; o, over; sl, slip; m, make.

Crocheting Abbreviations—l, loop; s c, single crochet; d c, double crochet; ch st, chain stitch; el ch st, close chain stitch; d c st, double open stitch; p, picot; r c, ribbed crochet; c t st., crossed treble stitch; sh st, shell stitch; o s st, open shell stitch; t, treble; sh c, short crochet.

*Knitted Slippers.*—These require one ounce of light zephyr and two ounces of dark. Cast on 32 stitches of the dark. 1st row—knit across plain, knit back, knit across plain, knit back. 2d row—sl 2—k 2 of the light shade—sl 2 etc., across, then turn and sl 2—p 2 of light shade, etc., back—sl 2—k 2 of the light—sl 2 etc., across, then turn and sl 2—p 2 of the light, etc., across. 3d row—knit across four times same as 1st. These are now seven blocks of the light shade in width and one in length. Continue knitting until there are five blocks in length, then bind off eight, and knit till it is long enough to fit the sole. Sew the two ends together, and finish the top with crocheted edge, or with looped zephyr. Sew the slipper (wrong side out) on the sole with some thread, holding it a little full around the toe and heel, stretching it slightly at the sides. Cork soles are used. A pair of blue and of white silk, with soles lined with swan's down, make a lovely present for a bride. A bow of ribbon adds to them.

*Silk Purse* (knit)—Cast on 120 stitches, knit loosely 1 row—k 1—p 1—pass slipped stitch over—t t o—k 1—o—p 1. 2d row—knit plain. Continue these two rows till the purse is as long as desired; twelve inches is as long as I generally knit them. Bind off loosely; sew up the sides, leaving a space in the center two inches wide for the coins in. Put fringe on one end of beads, draw the other end together and make tassel of beads. Slip rings over the purse, and it is complete.—MRS. J. C. MEINS, Dallas, Wasco Co., Oregon.

*Lady's Hood*, knitted.—(Sent by request.) Materials—Half skein each of white and colored split zephyr; 2 large wooden needles about ⅝ inch in cir. With white, cast on 44 stitches and knit 45 purls, (twice across makes a purl) then divide and put 32 stitches on a string and knit the other 32 stitches 64 purls long, and bind off; then take those on the string and knit the same. Now knit a piece with the color the same size and put both together and crochet a pretty border, (the white is outside and color inside), now draw up the end where the stitches were cast on with a string and sew on a ribbon bow the color of the lining; draw up the ends also after first crocheting a fringe of chains of a finger length or even longer. This is a very handsome hood, and will be sure to please "Pearl," and is very simple, also.—MRS. W.

*Crocheted Table Mats (six cornered)*—Commence with 30 ch., work round in sc to the beginning, turn; 2 sc, increase by working 2 sc in 3d loop; work round to within 4 stitches of corner and increase sc 2, increase (on corner of end) sc 2, increase on round to within 4 st. of the beginning, increase sc 2, which brings you to the turning; put hook through front part of 1st st. of previous row and bring straight through the stitch, also the one on the hook, then through the rows; ch 1 and turn. This is all that is to it. Now work back and forth, increasing at the ends and sides or corners every time round, remembering to increase in the stitch towards your working hand or hook. This is for the smallest-sized mat. There are three sizes, two mats of first two sizes and one of the large, making five in all; first size commences with 30 ch, second, 35, and third, 40; first size has 12 ribs, second, 15, and third, 18 before the border, if made of fine macrame. Border: Pass 1 loop and make in the 2d 5 s c stitches, pass one loop and fasten down with 1 sc, 5 ch round mat. Fretting if made with picot edge, thus: 1 s c ch 4, put hook back through 1st ch and pull through, s c and 4 ch again for picot and so on. These mats are very handsome if made with fine macrame and a suitable hook to make it firm—4 balls makes them.—MRS. W.

### Correspondence.

THE TRAINING OF CHILDREN—No. 8.—The wise man said: "Train up a child in the way he should go and when he is old he will not depart from it." And I will say right here that I have met with many Bible readers and Bible lovers who would cavil at that text, and tell of those of whom they had known who had taken all possible pains, sparing neither labor nor money, to bring up their children aright, and then had met with only bitter disappointment and sorrow, their children going farther and farther astray regardless of all the love, care and money that had been spent upon them. One minister a woman who had traveled as an approved minister and occupied a high place in society, and who was pure and true and deserved all the esteem that was given her, said when I brought forward that, my favorite text: "But it does not say that he will do nothing wrong before he is old." It does not, but I have full faith in its truth all the same.

A mother's love will follow her child to the utmost verge of infamy, for that holy feeling was not born to die, and it will endure bitter and cruel exactions and still live on, and the recreant son, the prodigal, the sin-stained man, is as dear to the heart of his mother, as he was when he was a helpless babe and slept upon her bosom. It is not exactly so with the love of a child for its parent. This love may be, and often is, worn away, and there is nothing but bitterness in his memories of his parents. The ingratitude of children is often manifested towards parents, for whom they have toiled and hoped so much, is to be deplored, and it all is the outgrowth of a false training, or an entire want of training. Parents should so guard, guide and control their children as to compel them to obey, love and reverence them as they should, that they may never know how "sharper than a serpent's tooth is a thankless child." Some err by over-indulgence, and others by unnecessary harshness, some by officiousness, and others by neglect, and some are so far removed from their children, that they never gain their confidence, and consequently fail to get it right in both parent and child. Parents should always have the entire confidence of the child. They should secure it early and never lose it. There should be nothing kept from a parent's knowledge by the child. They should learn that the parent is worthy of confidence and should be trusted. In all things, govern by the law of kindness, and not remove yourselves from them, and take your seat, as it were, upon a mount, that they dare not touch, and publish your edicts amidst thunders and lightnings, for the awe, the natural result of such a course, that will oppress the mind of the child, will become tiresome, and they will become weary of even well doing. As regards the complaint that is continually coming up from parents that they have trained the child well and yet it has gone to destruction, I consider it without any foundation in truth. They have done nothing of the kind. They have allowed them to indulge in doubtful, if not evil practices, and a sin unchastised and petted will grow into such magnitude that it will fill the whole mighty world of thought and feeling that we call the heart. Properly trained children are never lost to their parents and to society. It would be idle to say that the generation of men and women now upon the earth were all correctly trained children, for we know that they were not. Had they been, unworthy men and women would not be found in life's highways and thoroughfares as plentiful as fireflies in a meadow of a summer evening. Had the fathers and mothers of the generations preceding this been Christians, all of them, and had they lived with faithfulness and authority properly, the reforms upon which philanthropists are working would have been long ago wrought out, and no drinking saloon left in all our land.—MOSS ROSE.

WHAT SHE DID.—Sister teachers of the BLADE HOUSEHOLD: I wish to tell you how I made the motto of the Blade temperance legion useful. I happen to be a primary teacher with a large room to decorate, for in order to develop the character of the rising population symmetrically we cannot forego the esthetic. However, the stacks of small picture cards brought in with modesty or great parade are not all placed upon the walls, though they are, I hope, tastefully decorated.

The pupils being so small their highest reach leaves quite a distance to the top of the board. This is in most places occupied with copy for busy work, but to make the children take greater interest in their room and read more, I made it a point to ask them that the one who prints a nice motto, or draws quite a pretty picture, may copy it on the board to stay, and for the benefit of some weary teacher. I wish to add that it acts like magic. Try it!

I gave the BLADE motto to a little First Reader girl, who is fine at copying. Her father is an artist. He printed it on a little piece of note paper in plain letters, except a big round "O" that represents an old limb twisted around, an extending branch supporting a wise little owl. With my assistance, she neatly enlarged it, and is now one of the chief attractions of our room. It serves two purposes, one, as a decoration, the other as a moral educator. When I ask the meaning of it, hands go up, and bright-eyed, dirty-faced little scraps, in high tenor, "It means not to let bad habits get a hold of us:" but he has the thought, tenor or no.

Then follow expressions from the children as to what bad habits are, and how to avoid them. There is much more to be said, but would like suggestions from other primary teachers, in the way of time cards or programmes. I have made several but notwithstanding are nearly always running on "wild" time.

Do not like to write to educational journals; feel small among so many educators, but if this is available I may come again to the HOUSEHOLD.—E.

NOVEL READING.—I agree with "Beatty," in BLADE of October 21, in the effect produced by novel reading, but would like to add a few words to the cause. First, children are not grown people. The only world they know is their immediate surroundings. The outside world is a vague, mythical expanse, and being taught from it they naturally form extravagant and erroneous ideas of it, as curiosity and imagination are always linked with mystery. Nor are they to be blamed as their elders often allow their imagination to play as wild as they do. Under the pretext of governing them closely are early introduced to various mythical personages who never real is only found in fairy lore, and afterwards to amuse them, fairy stories are told, then later fairy books are given to them—these are gradually succeeded by novels. This imagination thus early and persistently cultivated, gives them extravagant ideas of their mysterious outside world that the most blood and thunder stories only confirm.

Second—We all attempt to avoid disappointment. So when you attempt to break these fallacies of childhood, resistance is sure to be met with. To the child whose brain is full of these golden dreams of its future and the world, the picture of the world as it is is a disappointment, and they will prefer the old to the new one. Of the books that they have access to they will take those that they would rather be true—the novel. There are other causes, but these are enough, and I will let some one else give the remedy.

Is there any one in the HOUSEHOLD of whom I could obtain geological specimens? —W. I. KELLEY, Clearfield, Ia.

TO "TIM."—Reading "Tim's" letter in the HOUSEHOLD I was so astounded at the manner in which he treated the subject that it almost "took my breath." From a woman's standpoint there is really nothing in it to answer, but as a masculine view of a much vexed subject there may be. In the first place, my dear "Tim," would you see these "hundreds of kindred expressions" about ways and means whereby women may earn money, if these expressions did not express a real and very pressing want? There are three classes of men whose wives have need to earn money for themselves. The first and most numerous class are men who are themselves pressed for want of money. The second, men who are thoughtless, who spend money freely to satisfy their own tastes and whims, until there is little left to supply the wants of the wife and children, and—Third, men who spend their money in vicious and criminal self-indulgence, regardless of want and suffering at home. If "Tim" will go to any of these women with his comparisons of "a firm of bankers" or "incorporated business," I think they would soon convince him that the "bank" had suspended payment and the corporation was "busted." As for the feelings of the husbands who see these queries in print, they will, if sensible, right-minded men, recognize the real want that impelled the writers, and if it is in their power to meet it with a generous supply of cash, they will do so, and if not, they will grieve the wife's efforts toward self-help the encouragement of their sympathy and appreciation, and not take it as a slight to their superior abilities, or an evidence of any lack of love or confidence on the part of the wife. It is so contemptible that Tim writes not from a practical, but merely from a sentimental view of the subject, that it is scarcely worth while to reply at any great length.—S. M. P., Pulaski, Ill.

THE RIGHT TO EARN MONEY.—I read the BLADE each week, and want to say to "Tim" that I do not blame a woman for wanting to earn money by her own effort. For instance, "Miss A." has always supported herself by teaching. She has plenty of money and uses it as she pleases without consulting any one. She marries a man who can make her a good living, and after the funds give out that she may have had on hand when she becomes a wife, she is obliged to ask for money. He will supply her needs at first without grumbling, but, as time passes and there is a family to take care of and a business to be kept up, I imagine it, will be "What do you want money for today. I gave you a dollar last week."

Now a woman helps to make the money as well as the man. Each use every talent they possess in their respective places; and if the wife is saving in the house and a good manager generally, she surely does her part toward filling the family purse; but after being put off a few times, is it any wonder if she thinks of the days when she was independent of any one, and looks about for a way to again earn her own change?

'Tis right for a man to be cashier for the firm, but if he has not faith enough in his wife to know that she will not ask for money without having good need for it, and to supply her in a cheerful way, he has made a great mistake in taking a wife.

Too many men think when they provide the flour, meat and groceries that all is done that is required and does not think a woman has as much use for change as they have. Very few men pay any attention to the amount they spend weekly for "sundries" that it takes to keep them a "good fellow" among their friends, but they only remember too well the exact day they gave their wife $5.

When Tim gets a wife he will find out she is not an angel but has faults like himself. A wife should be her husband's equal in the home, and he should ask her each Monday morning how much money she will need through the week, and give it to her as though it was her right and not wait to be asked two or more times for enough to pay the weekly housekeeping bills.—A SUBSCRIBER.

### Inquiries

Will Mrs. J. C. Meins, The Dalles, Oregon, look over the directions for "Maderia" lace and see if there is not a mistake? Have tried it over and over, but failed to get it right. Will send directions for cross stitch lace if any one would like it.—HYACINTHUS.

I am trying to raise house plants, but the leaves wither and drop off from my geraniums more than from the other plants. Do they always drop off in the fall of the year, or is there some way to keep them fresh and green?—MRS. H. E. ROCKAFELLOW, Harmon ✙, O., Oscoda Co., Mich.

I would like to know if any of the sisters can tell me anything about making lamp-mats of silk or rags, similar to making rag carpet.—DOTTIE DIMPLE.

Will the lady that gave a recipe for freckles, using powdered nitre, please tell how to apply it, and also some one tell how to make sugar crackers, such as those you buy?—IDA.

I am a little girl 13 years old, and I like the Young Folks's column, and near Christmas time, when it tells about presents for the children, I so dearly love to have a gift for my little friends and I would like to see some directions for making some this year. My pa takes this paper and likes it very much.—EDITH.

Will some one please give directions for knitting bed slippers (without cork soles)? I saw a very pretty pair once, knit in one piece, the two ends being sewed together. I think it was garter stitch, but am not sure. I would like also to know how to color furs.—I. M. G.

Will some of the readers of the dear old BLADE kindly furnish directions for knitting fern-leaf edging, and greatly oblige?—SUBSCRIBER.

Will some sister of the HOUSEHOLD please tell in a pretty way to piece a quilt? Pink and blue calico, the good, old fashioned patch-work of our grandmothers, is coming in style again, and they are useful and can be made ornamental as well, with a little ingenuity in piecing. Also, can any one tell how to get rid of fleas, and keep rid of them, in Kansas? Some one who has had experience please tell.—H. E. P., Alamakee Co., Ia.

Will some one send me the directions for shell work backs in mittens, where it is cast on 22 stitches?—BUD.

Will some of the HOUSEHOLD please give recipe to sugar cure hams?—A READER.

Will one of the HOUSEHOLD tell of a good "practical farmer" that would take a boy 15 years old, to work for board and clothes, and go to school in winter, and have small wages in summer?—MRS. L. W. C. GARDNER, Washington C. H., O.

Will "Mildred" please tell how to use and how long it will take to curl the hair with the oil she spoke of? I got the oil, but it did not curl my hair any, and it is long enough to, I think.—MILLIE OAKFERN.

### Answers to Inquiries.

Will the editor kindly tell through the BLADE how to finish cheese cloth, scrim or lace curtains at the top, also what kind of arrangements to use for hanging them? My windows are finished plain. I have just received a book from a New York house which offers Nottingham lace for curtains, 36 inches wide, at 16 2-3 cents per yard. Could I get neat lace, say in your own town, or do you think I could get it anywhere, and perfect? I desire something nice and cheap as possible. Not so cheap, however, as to look vulgar. Please advise and oblige—E.

Hem them across the top and hang them upon poles. Very pretty ones in cherry with gold ends and rings can be purchased here, and probably there at 75 cents apiece. Gilt poles can be had at $1.25 apiece and black walnut for 50 cents. Sometimes the tops of such curtains are turned down like a valance, the edge trimmed with lace, and then hung upon poles the same as before described. These valances may hang loose or be caught up in the center with a rosette or bow of bright colored ribbons. Another pretty way is to embroider or etch a gay vine above the lace upon the valance. You can vary these as you please.

The house rent the price mentioned would be very likely be too coarse to be pretty. You could very easily assure yourself of that, however, by sending for samples. Personally we should rather have scrym at 25 or 30 cents a yard, paying the difference for the greater refinement of appearance in the curtains.—ED.

Would the editor kindly publish in the HOUSEHOLD the process of gilding frames and ornaments that has been described?—INQUISITIVE.

All that is necessary is to go to some store where artists' materials are kept and get the gilding. It comes in a powder with a liquid preparation with which to mix it. This must be done at the time you want to use it, as it quickly dries. Put it on smoothly with a brush. It is very easily done.—ED.

I think it A. M. S., Kalamazoo, Mich., will write to Mrs. Kate Sumner, Burr Walworth, N. Y., he or she may get information of the "Shut In Society." A year or more ago she was the ekitor of the *Shut In Visitor*, a publication devoted to the society which is composed of invalids who are confined to their rooms or shut in from out door exercise by accident or disease. Persons become members by sending their names and 50 cents for one year's subscription of the *Visitor*.—JOHN G. COWAN.

I have tried the recipe for washing in BLADE, Oct. 7th, and found it to work like a charm; have used it since and can recommend it.—MRS. JNO. SHAFFER, Irontville P. O., Pa.

W. R. C. can get instructions for short hand writing at the book stores. Will furnish more explicit information by enclosing stamp for reply, to B. F. DENSON, Moreuci, Mich.

Mrs. R. W., Freeport, Pa.: A very good poultry paper is *National Poultry and Pets*, published monthly by Charles Caughling, Toledo, O., at 50 cents a year.—ED.

To kill cabbage worms: Mix together 1 qt. sweet milk and 1 cupful kerosene (in one pail water). Sprinkle the plants as you would use Paris green on potatoes. It may have to be used twice, but is a sure cure. We only used it once. This was asked for some time ago.

I would say to Mrs. H. Williams that I have lived here (Northern Wisconsin) a number of years and have never seen a person afflicted with asthma.—WYNTER, Wis.

### Recipes.

*Corn Bread.*—2 pints of corn meal, 2 heaping teaspoonsfuls baking powder, mix, add ¾ pints of sweet milk or water, ½ teaspoonful of salt, 1 large spoonful of molasses, and two eggs; stir all well, pour into a pan which has been well greased, and bake immediately in a midling hot oven about ½ hour.

*Rice Pudding.*—Pour hot water over ½ pint of rice, let stand on table half an hour, then pour water off, add 1 gill (or ½ teacupful) of sugar and 1 quart of sweet milk, place it in the oven, bake with moderate fire 1 hour or longer if you have time. As it bakes a crust or scum will raise which must be pushed under the milk occasionally and more milk must be added when the first is cooked until thick; some rice requires a longer time for soaking and cooking than others; the slower it is cooked the better; add ½ teacupful of sweet milk, or ½ cupful of water, 2 cupfuls of sifted flour with 2 teaspoonfuls of baking powder well mixed in, stir together and bake in a well greased pan in moderate oven. The cake can be made without the fruit, spices or jelly, but they improve it.—AUNT NANCY.

*Graham Gems.*—1 coffee cupful of sour milk, 1 teaspoonful of soda dissolved in hot water, 1 egg, 3 tablespoonfuls melted lard, 1 tablespoonful of molasses, ½ teaspoonful of salt, 2 scant tea cupfuls of flour. Place the gem irons on the stove to heat while you are mixing the batter and grease well before using. Bake in a quick oven.—JOSEPHINE.

*Old Fashioned Yeast.*—To ¼ pint of water add a pinch of salt and flour sufficient to form a batter a little thicker than ordinary griddle cake batter; have the water about blood warm and keep at an even temperature until light and foaming, when your yeast is ready for use.

# Our Young Folks.

## BLADE TEMPERANCE LEGION.

MOTTO: "Of Ourselves We Will be Masters."

Pledge:

We do hereby promise ourselves that, from this time until we are 21 years old, we will not taste intoxicating liquors of any kind, and that we will exert all our influence to prevent their use by others. Witness our names:

| WOODBURY, MD. | BLOOMINGTON, KAN. | PITTSBURG, KAN. |
|---|---|---|
| Jas W Bounds | F G McHenry | Lilly Kern |
| NO PLACE GIVEN. | Walter McHenry | Vernie Kelley |
| Oscar Northern | Miss Dyson | Amelia Beasley |
| John Northern | Rose Masters | Gracie M Starr |
| Oscar Marlin | Bert Hayes | Bertha Kelley |
| Geo Marlin | Henry Tilton | Louisa Davis |
| John Farmer | Horace Martin | A C Starr |
| Willie Farmer | Fred Wells | F J Champton |
| Geo Farmer | Ida Palmer | Millard Baxter |
| Louise Farmer | Sallie Paris | N D Jennings |
| Hiram McPhail | Gertrude Martin | Charlie Kern |
| Geo McPhail | Dorsey McClellan | C E Buckley |
| Anna McPhail | Dorsey McClellan | Bert Thayer |
| John Williamson | Bianch Radcliff | Eliza A Baxter |
| Mary Williamson | Ora McClellan | Arthur Kelley |
| Lydia Malcolm | Ira Martin | Dan Kelley |
| Emma Malcolm | RUSH LAKE, IA. | Philip Pomeroy |
| Eda Burnum | Mabel L Jackson | Pearl Pomeroy |
| Louise Burnum | Geo Jackson | Geo Kern |
| Alton Burnum | Guy Jackson | Dora Noel |
| Alice Riley | Roy Jackson | Ollie Champion |
| Willie Riley | Emma Jackson | Mollie Brand |
| Martha Hales | Emma Jackson | MANCHESTER, |
| Owen Hales | Lizzie Hamilton | MICH. |
| Richard Hales | Artie Hamilton | O E Logan |
| Eddie McKay | Alice Hamilton | E S Logan |
| Anna DIxon | LizzieCleaveland | MOUND VALLEY, |
| Minnie Ramsey | Louisa ClevelW | KANSAS. |
| Phebe Kamey | Esther Cleavel | W L Scott |
| Emily Converse | Herman March | Lucy Dunbar |
| Edith Converse | Ida Palmer | Emmy Weidner |
| Myra Hopkinson | Lena Elliott | Nellie Medley |
| MAYFIELD, KAN. | Alice Ross | Minnie Wilson |
| Jas O Gifford | Belle Pfaff | Mollie Brand |
| Jos H Gifford | Blanche Pfaff | WATERTOWN, |
| Chas B Gifford | Libbie Pfaff | MICH. |
| Adirom A Ragan | ROCKWAY, MICH. | Bertha Dudley |
| Claude Ross | Harry Saville | Robert Dudley |
| Geo Hepperly | Mabel Moore | Kittie Dudley |
| Bessie Wells | Clarence Reynolds | Cora A Dudley |
| Ethel Hepperly | Willie Harris | ROCKFORD, MINN. |
| Minta Owens | Blanche Harris | BerthaTownsend |
| Carrie E Wells | Herbie Gowan | BROOKFIELD, |
| Cora Wells | Sadie Herbet | MICH. |
| Cordie Myers | Hilton W King | Chas M Post |
| Emma Hall | Glenn Eaton | Mary M Post |
| John B Gifford | Harry Jardine | W E Post |
| Lily Wiggins | Chas Vanerman | PRINCETON, IND. |
| Belle Good | Chas Russell | Lizzie M Clurkin |
| FRANKLIN, TENN. | Harry Brockway | Estella M Clurkin |
| Willie Corbin | Mary Brockway | Rose McClurkin |
| Harry Kennings | Chauncey Russell | Reginald Clurkin |
| Chas Temple | Patsy Garner | A S Clurkin |
| Frank Temple | Geo Gerot | J H McClurkin |
| Ross Temple | GLENCO, NEB. | Ada Phillips |
| Ira Parker | E M Fletcher | MORGANPART, MICH. |
| Henry Parker | Geo Mehrens | Mary A Stranch |
| Frank Parker | Watson Tyson | MARYSVILLE, IA. |
| Lilly Parker | Eddie Beard | Lily M DeWolf |
| Anna Parker | Frank Taylor | Albert K DeWolf |
| ITHACA, MICH. | Gasper Young | Isora Dewolf |
| Leah E Walter | Eddie Young | Sadie E D Wolf |
| Mary J Cline | Alvin Young | MARYSVILLE, IA. |
| Mary E Alsip | Frank Howe | Jamie Stuart |
| Ida M Walter | Tommy Howe | Albert Stuart |
| Chas W Couch | Tim Johnson | Alice Stuart |
| Herman Walter | Nellie Mehrens | Minnie Stuart |
| FRAIRIEVILLE, | Mina Beard | Henry Stuart |
| MICH. | Bertha Johnson | COLORADA, NEB. |
| Estella McDonald | Idda Pearl | Mabel Harris |
| Bertha Moon | Bertha Johnson | Willie Harris |
| Bessie Moon | Della White | Frank Harris |
| Maude McDonald | Ida Mehrens | DUBUQUE, IA. |
| ClarenceM'Phil | Alice Mehrens | WillieDuncans'h |
| Ray M Van Horn | Mary Young | HYDESBURG, ILL. |
| Addie Youngs | Verna Pyles | Alice MacWarner |
| Hattie Youngs | Verna Pyles | BRAINTREE, VT. |
| Cameron Youngs | Emma Young | Alice Stuart |
| Mary Jones | Emma Young | WOODBURY, MD. |
| Willie Merlan | Albert T Britton | Elisha J Hewitt |
| Birdie Merlan | Harry W Britton | Lillian P Hewitt |
| Freddie J Hall | Harry W Beebe | Jessie Hewitt |
| Ida B Shafer | Rolla W Sypult | Bessie M Hewitt |
| Peter Nieskens | Jessie C Booth | GRATZ, KY. |
| Gardner Nicoson | Gertie D Sypult | Willie B. Minish |
| Robbie Silcox | R F Daniels | Myra A Minish |
| Mary Capron | MANSFIELD, O. | ALGONIA, KAN. |
| Lara Hoff | Lizzie Schaffer | M Gus Graves |
| Mag'le Depreast | Pal May McBride | GROVE LAKE, |
| Grant Depreast | C W McBride | MINN. |
| John Austerling | Curtis G McBride | Anna Bullard |

Names this week, 241. Total, 16,265.

For the Young Folks.

### BUILDING A MOUNTAIN.

IOWA BLONDE.

Three little cousins, one bright sunny day,
Went out in a beautiful grove to play.
"We'll build a mountain," they smilingly said,
Each throwing the bonnet from off her head.

They builded the mountain of dirt and sand;
Carefully fashioned with artistic hand.
Bright gold and for silver they hunted around;
There's must be a mountain where such ores abound.

When finished, they called, "Come, Cousin John,
"Come, put up your work, and our mountain now view."
As I looked on their bright, sweet faces so fair,
I thought, how happy the life free from care.

And with them I went the mountain to see;
Autumn leaves, gold and silver, the tinfoil claimed to be,
The sparkling were of glass, the rivulets, too;
They thought them so pretty; so did I. Wouldn't you?

For the Blade.

### BOBBIE'S THANKSGIVING.

BY C. L. K.

It was in the early spring, as the robins were singing their merriest songs, and the violets and anemones were awaking from their long sleep, that a rough wagon containing a plain pine coffin was seen wending its way to the remote corner of a cemetry in the large city of M——. It was followed by a kindly faced woman and three children. The two younger ones looked on the proceedings with wonder not unmixed with curiosity, but the older boy, who appeared about twelve years of age was weeping and sobbing bitterly. He realized only too well what he had lost, never to his mother's kindly voice for the last time, and that her loving face was forever hidden from his view. The simple minded, but kind hearted woman at his side tried in vain to comfort him, and it was not until long after the sexton had left, that he could be persuaded to leave the spot.

The woman's wage, or the price of her relationship, but only a kind neighbor, took the children to her own rude home for that night, but she had a family of her own to care for, and the next day the three orphans returned to their own room in the attic of a tenement house. This had been their home for the last seven years, during the life of their father. Previous to that they had occupied more comfortable quarters. Here, their mother by strenuous exertions, aided only by the little that Bobbie, the older boy could earn, had managed to keep the wolf from the door; but hard work and exposure had brought on the sickness of which she had just died.

The children had scarcely reached their room, before Mr. Irwin, the overseer of the poor, knocked at their door. He had come to see what dispotition to make of the children. After asking Bobbie various questions, and learning that they had relations that were not to be found, and that Bobbie was nearly 12 years old, Jamie 7 and Nellie 2, he took a huge chew of tobacco; then after meditating a few moments he said:

"Well Bobbie, I think I can find a place for you at a livery stable, where you can earn your board and clothes, but I guess that Jamie and the baby will have to go out to the poor house for the present; perhaps we can get other homes for them after a while; some wealthy person may want to adopt the baby; those blue eyes and yellow curls would go right to the heart of some woman. So Bobbie, you get their things on, and I will be right around with my wagon for them, and then after I come back, I will go with you to Mr. Reed's stable."

Bobbie's reply, however, rather startled Mr. Irving:

"Oh sir," he said, "you are very kind, or I know that you mean to be so, but I am going to stay right here, and take care of those children myself, as I promised mother before she died that I would do it, and I will keep my promise if I have to work night and day, 'stick to the children, take care of them until they are able to take care of themselves. Above all things be honest, and pray God to help you. These, sir, were almost her last words to me, and I promised to do as she told me, so you see I can't go back on my word, and we will get along someway. Jamie can take care of Nellie while I go and earn something. Our rent is only one dollar a month, and I know I can pay that. Mrs. Wells gives me 50 cents a week for carrying water for her, and sweeping off her walk every morning, and I am sure I can get other jobs that will bring me in enough to buy what we need to eat and so on. Warm weather is coming on so we won't need much fuel, and I am not a bit afraid but that I can take care of them. But oh! how can I live without mother and father, she was the best, kind and good she was!" And here, poor Bobbie sobbed as though his heart would break.

Mr. Irving concluded to leave them for the present where they were, and taking

# The Farm.

**Information Wanted**

C. C. M., Greencastle, Ind.—The trouble with your cow was garget. There are several ways recommended, but the best one, we believe, is, when the disease is first noticed, to give the cow a dose of salts, say half a pound. Give as little water as possible, and in this place an ounce of saltpetre, morning and night. Dry food should be given that does not produce milk. Milk frequently. The whole of the udder should be rubbed with powdered camphor, half an ounce; extract of belladonna, half an ounce; lard, two ounces. Mix well together and apply with a gentle friction. If the swellings is great a mush and hop poultice may be placed within a bandage made to fit over the udder with holes cut in it through which the teats be made to pass from the udder over the back and securely fastened. It is well to have the cow dry as nearly as possible until she has her next calf.—ED.]

PHILIP P. CLUM, Claverick, N. Y.—Your horse is suffering from indigestion. First examine his mouth and teeth and remove anything that may irritate. Give moderate and nutritious diet, at regular hours. Then give him a powder, viz: aniseed oil, 16 ounces; oil of aniseed, 2 drachms; spirits of sweet nitre, 2 ounces. After this has operated give the following tonic: Bicarbonate of soda, half an ounce; powdered gentian, half an ounce; powdered nux vomica, 20 grains. For one dose, twice daily every other day for a week.—ED.]

APPLES.—Will some one who knows give me a list of apple trees for an orchard of 50 trees. I want hardy and reliable bearers that will do well in the southwest of Iowa; also, such varieties as would give me ripe apples from the time they come in June to the latest keepers. Please answer in BLADE and give brief description of each kind, and how to set them out. Cultivate the first two years. And last but not least, how old ought the trees to be?—BLADE READER.

A SUBSCRIBER, Moline, Ill.: The sweeney you describe, we think, caused by thrush, the disease in the feet to which you refer. This is a diseased condition of the secretions from the frog. To treat, clear away all the dead horn from the hoof and frog. Then wash thoroughly with castile soap and water. After this, sprinkle a small quantity of pulverized blue vitriol in the cleft. Fill up all the cavities with cotton and press it on so as to keep out all dirt. Repeat until a cure is effected. Apply soft soap to the shoulder, with a little salt and vinegar added. As to the colt that has a continued attack of grease heel and foot rot: First wash the parts with chloride of zinc, one and a half ounces; water, ten ounces; glycerine, eight ounces. If the swellings remain apply a poultice for several hours, followed by application of the above, after cleansing well with water and castile soap. Give the following powder in the feed every other night: Bicarbonate of soda, three fourth ounce; arsenic, half a drachm; iodide of iron, three fourth ounce; fenugreek, ginger, one ounce; calumpane, three fourth ounce. Mix thoroughly, and divide into sixteen powders.—ED.]

A. SWANSON, Life Lake, Mich.: [Your horse is troubled with worms. Give him: Calomel, 1 drachm; tartar emetic, 1 drachm; linseed meal, 1 ounce; fenugreek, 1 ounce; mix and give in feed at night, and repeat the dose twice. Then give 1½ pints of raw linseed-oil about six hours after the last powder is taken. After this oil has operated, give an ounce of saltpetre in the drinking water every other day, for a week. The swelling in the leg will likely go down after the worms are expelled.—ED.]

T. A. G. DAWSON, Kakota.—We cannot say from your description, just where the the lameness in your horse is located. However, we feel pretty sure it is not in the shoulder. Examine closely, and we think you will find him affected in the knee joint, has sore shins, side bones or splint, probably the latter. Locate the trouble and then write us.—ED.

ROUP.—Can you give a cure or preventive for the roup, or swell head in chickens?—C. B. OSBORN, Elk Grove, Cal. [Put the fowls in a dry place. Put about a teaspoonful of pine tar in an old tin pan or earthen dish, and set fire to the tar. Shut the coop closely and let the birds inhale it. Give each one half a teaspoonful of petroleum.—ED.]

A. L. EXETER, Neb.—Your horse has thrush. Place the animal in a clean stall, with a dry floor, well littered. Clean the seat of the disease; dissolve all excessive growth with castile soap and tepid water (soft) and then apply: Calomel, half an ounce; sweet oil, two ounces. Mix, and spread on a piece of lint or oakum, and insert in the cleft of the frog, as well as over any other diseased parts. The whole should be covered with a layer of tar, and a leather shoe may be used to advantage.—ED.]

A MISTAKE.—By some means the useful items headed "Notes of Interest," that appeared in the FARM department of the BLADE, two weeks ago, were not credited, as they should have been, to Mr. John D. Lettuce, of Lansing, Mich.

INQUIRER.—Can any one of the BLADE FARM family give a description of the loco plant, and is it injurious to animals that eat it?

CRANBERRIES.—I get a great deal of information in your paper. Now I would like to have some information in respect to the propagation and culture of the cranberry. I am told that I have a good location for them, but how to set them so as to produce in value?—S. L. GRAHAM, Jerome, Kansas. [Of cranberry culture the American Farm and Stock Manual says: The constantly increasing price of the cranberry, and the great numbers of marshes with alluvium soil free from clay or loam that one meets almost everywhere, prompts the question why cranberries are not more generally cultivated. Of all the self-supporting crops, none needs less care than the cranberry, if the conditions that govern its culture are first complied with, and none certainly shows greater financial results. The first essential is the marsh and its soil, with reference also to the ability to control the water supply. A soil having any proportion of clay should be avoided, and selection made of a combined decaying vegetable mass, with natural sand, and the less loam there is in this the better. Eastern growers cover their marshes with sand,-but in the West, if the swamp is taken in the first year of the growth of the cranberry, prove a source of profit in the way of protection from exposure the like. By this method the labor of setting the vines will only be one of thrusting a narrow spade into the soil, pushing the handle over to one side, insert the plants, three or four in number, and press the soil down around the plants with the foot. Where weeds and wild sage have a strong hold upon the swamp, the removal of the turf is the only way to succeed with cranberries. To pay $50 and $75 an acre to clear the ground, in addition to the expense of ditching, seems a large outlay, but when the plants have established themselves and you find that the berries produced 100 to 150 bushels of berries, worth $4 per bushel, the "light shines from an entirely different quarter." Planting these hills three feet apart each way gives both ample room and chance for cultivation, and in a couple of years the plants will occupy the entire ground, and if no chance is given to seed the ground with weeds, the care of the vines will be quite a small item for several years.

**Answers to Inquiries.**

MR. S. A. KIERSEY, Burlington, Iowa, sends the following in answer to the inquiry of John McDonald, Grape Grove, O. It was obtained from a veterinary of Lee county, Iowa, and he calls it the Case liniment. It is good for bruises, sweeney, or sprains, says Mr. Kiersey. The recipe is: One ounce of origanum; one ounce oil of spike; one ounce oil of wormwood; one ounce venice turpentine. Mix the ingredients, and anoint the shoulder every two or three days. Rub with energy. Can make, with equal ingredients, any amount desired.

**Clover and Timothy Together.**

It is undoubtedly true that more timothy is produced when it is grown alone, than when it is grown in a mixture with clover. It cures more rapidly alone than with clover. It has a greater sale, at a higher price. On the other hand, the farmer cannot give up clover as part of the rotation without serious loss. Clover has apparently the power of using nitrogen which is not available to other plants, such as true grasses, cereals, etc. Its deep roots draw upon the plant foods that have been stored up in the subsoil, and carry back to the surface large quantities of nitrogen, potash, phosphoric acid and other food supplies. So much of this material is stored in the surface roots of the clover, that even after a heavy crop of hay has been removed, there remains in the surface soils a large quantity of nitrogen and ash constituents above the original amount, thus forming a very efficient and cheap fertilizer. It is said to store up in this manner more than enough nitrogen for four crops of wheat, and more mineral food than will be required for the three succeeding crops of corn, oats and wheat. To retain such an accumulation of economical manure is certainly a great object.

If the chief hay crop is timothy, this will be impossible. Timothy fed off from the farm impoverishes the surface soil rapidly, and if fertility is to be maintained, requires the use in the rotation of large quantities of purchased manure. But clover hay finds poor sale, is difficult to cure, from the danger both of mildew and of the loss of leaves, which dry more rapidly than the coarse stems, and which contain more digestible material. By adding timothy, the danger of the loss of a hay crop by conditions adverse to either crop separately, is lessened. The two crops feed on different portions of the soil, and require somewhat different foods. Thus an economy in food results. A greater weight of hay is produced, than when either crop is grown singly. The mixed hay cures more rapidly than clover alone, and the loss of clover leaves is largely prevented. The mixed hay is in many respects a better food than the pure timothy, unless the latter be supplemented by nitrogenous rye-fodders. Mixed hay is quoted at prices about halfway between those of pure No. 1 timothy and clover. The increased crop makes up in part for the difference in price, and under most circumstances the manurial value of the clover crop far exceeds the remaining difference.

The most serious objection to the practice of mixing, is the difference in the time of blossoming of the two crops. On many clay soils this is lost, because the clover matures less rapidly. Timothy, however, is usually allowed to reach a stage of development beyond that at which it is benifited for an exclusive food. It is altogether more digestible, and contains absolutely more digestible nitrogenous matter at the time of blooming, than the much greater weight of a later cutting will contain.

Therefore in practice, the interval between the cutting and the blooming of the clover may in most instances be diminished with profit, especially when a large stock of carbonaceous foods is already provided in the form of corn fodder.

Weighing all the pros and cons, it is evident that for the general farmer the mixed hay will in all probability be the most profitable.—PROF. WILLIAM FREAR, State Agricultural College, Pa., (in *New England Farmer.*)

**Oats and Peas as a Substitute for Corn.**

One of our best farmers proposes to adopt oats and peas as a substitute, in part, for corn. He wants a crop, he says, that can be sown with a drill, and cut with a reaper and thrashed by a steam engine, and is off of the land early enough to be followed by winter wheat. For sheep, the straw from oats and peas makes excellent fodder. And if you get a heavy growth it smothers the weeds and leaves the land in better condition for wheat than an oat or barley stubble. I have grown oats and peas, and I think highly of the crop; and if our corn should continue to be as poor as it has been for some years past, many farmers, like my friend, will be inclined to plant less corn and sow more oats and peas.

If sown this way, they keep more sheep and fatten them in winter, or raise more fat lambs. Those farmers who keep large flocks of sheep, especially of the mutton breeds, find that they need more pasture, and we shall have to seed our land more frequently to grass and clover, and keep it down longer. This, while wheat is the cheapest and labor so high, is by no means a disadvantage. If red clover should fail, when sown frequently, we can sow Alsike and white clover occasionally.—JOSEPH HARRIS, in *American Agriculturist.*

**Planting a Tree.**

The practice of planting a tree as a celebration of some pleasant family event is one well worthy of encouragement. In some families a tree is always planted when the baby is christened. The tree is named for the little stranger; they grow up together. The little one comes early to know his tree and a pleasant feeling of ownership, respect and association is kindled. Surely the idea is a beautiful one. In every dooryard there are memorial plantings. Old and dear friends come to us from far away—start up out of the long years of forgetfulness. How can we more fittingly celebrate their visit than by planting a tree or shrub, that shall grow up with the years and whisper to us of those who helped start it into vigor? And even when dust and ashes come to the mound, what more thoughtful tribute to the dead can there be than a tree well planted and nourished? Its strong, free-growing life will bring pleasant memories of the one that has passed away, and its leaves will whisper to us and its branches reach down to us as we sit beneath it.—*Rural New Yorker.*

**Minneapolis Mills—A Water Pool.**

MINNEAPOLIS, Dec. 8.—The *Northwestern Miller* says: The water power the last half of last week was irregular, but with steam used by half a dozen mills the flour output rose above the 100,000 mark. The week's product was 119,900 barrels, averaging 18,650 barrels daily, against 103,540 barrels the preceding week and 112,600 barrels for the corresponding time in 1885.

Up to to-day the power had rather improved and a majority of the mills were doing very well. One large mill, however, has been withdrawn, leaving seventeen in operation, with an output of about 18,000 barrels. The pool was formed for a division of the water, to go into effect Monday. By this one-third of the mills using water will be kept idle while two-thirds run.

The flour market was active under the influence of the advance in wheat, and quite free sales were made at a gain of 30 cents to 35 cents. Since wheat became weak and lower flour has been unfavorably affected. Exports for the week were very light—35,300 barrels. The receipts for the week of wheat were 693,000 bushels; shipments of wheat, 513,500 bushels; flour, 110,465 barrels; mill stuffs, 4,465 tons.

## MINISTERS AND THE BALLET.

**Chicago Ministers Notified That Reserved Seats Are at Their Disposal.**

CHICAGO, Dec. 13.—The ministers of Chicago were made the recipients of elaborate cards of invitation to the ballet performance by the American opera company. This action of the management has occasioned little comment, and speculation is rife as to how thickly the clergy of this city will populate the front rows of the Columbia theater on the evening indicated. The invitation which possesses certain unique interest reads as follows:

In view of the attack made on the American opera ballet by certain of the clergy of St. Louis and Cincinnati, the National Opera company has decided to extend an invitation to all ministers in Chicago to attend the performance of 'Galatea' and Rubenstein's 'Bal Costume' ballet on Thursday evening, at the Columbia theater. The company invites from the ministers of this city a fair opinion as to whether the dance, as presented with artistic refinement by the American opera ballets, is not an attractive, artistic and morally innoxious adjunct to the opera. You are hereby respectfully invited to attend the performance at the Columbia Theater on Thursday evening at 8 o'clock. On presenting this invitation at the box office on or before Wednesday next, two reserved seats will be given for the above evening."

**Georgia "Wets" and "Drys."**

ATLANTA, Dec. 11.—An amendment to the tax bill raising the liquor liaense from $50 to $100, was defeated in the legislature yesterday by a vote of 64 to 20. This is considered a great victory by the "wet" people. It is the first test of the releative strength of the "Wets" and "Drys" in the present legislature.

Signor Operti, the great composer, impressario, and leader of the Clio orchestra, died at Leadville, Col., Wednesday, of congestion of the lungs.

## TALMAGE ON THE SYRIAN LEPER.

**How Gen. Naaman, Afflicted With Leprosy, Went to the Prophet Elisha—His Pride Nearly Prevented Him From Gaining a Cure.**

BROOKLYN, N. Y., Dec. 12.—The Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage, D. D., preached this morning from the text, II. Kings, v. i: "He was a leper." He said:

Here we have a warrior sick, not with pleurisies or rheumatisms, or consumptions, but with a disease worse than all these put together; a red mark has come out on the forehead, precursor of complete disfigurement and dissolution. I have something awful to tell you. Gen. Naaman, the commander-in-chief of all the Syrian forces, has the leprosy! It is on his hands, on his face, on his feet, on his entire person. The leprosy! Get out of the way of the pestilence! If his breath strike you you are a dead man. The commander-in-chief of all the forces of Syria! And yet he would be glad to exchange conditions with the boy at his stirrup, or the possible that blankets his charger. The news goes like wildfire all through the realm, and the people are sympathetic and they cry out: "Is it possible that our great hero who shot Ahab, and around whom we came with such vociferation when he returned from victorious battle-field, is the possible that our grand and glorious Naaman has the leprosy?"

Yes. Everybody has something he wished he had not—David, an Absalom to disgrace himr Paul, a thorn to sting him; Samson, a Delilah to shear him; Ahab, a Naboth to deny him; Haman, a Mordecai to irritate him; George Washington, childlessness to afflict him; John Wesley, a termagant wife to pester him; Leah, weak eyes; Pope, a crooked back; Byron, a club foot; John Milton, blind eyes; Charles Lamb, an insane sister; and you, and you and you, and you, something which you never bargained for, and would like to get rid of. The reason of this is, that God does not want this world to be too bright; otherwise, we would always want to stay, and eat these fruits, and lie on these lounges, and shake hands in this pleasant society. We are only in the vestibule of a grand temple. God does not want us to stay on the doorstep, and therefore he sends aches, and annoyances, and sorrows, and bereavements of all sorts to push us on, and push up toward riper fruits and brighter society, and more radiant prosperities. God is only whipping us ahead. The reason that Edward Payson and Robert Hall had more rapturous views of heaven than other people was because through their aches and pains they were pushed up to it. If God dashes out one of your pictures, it is only to show you a brighter one. If he sting your foot with gout, your brain with neuralgia, your tongue with an inextinguishable thirst, it is only because he is preparing to substitute a better body than you ever dreamed of, when the mortal shall put on immortality. It is to push you on, and push you up toward something grander and better, that God sends upon you, as he did upon Gen. Naaman, something you do not want. Seated in his Syrian mansion—all the walls glittering with the shields which he had captured in battle; the corridors crowded with admiring visitors, who just wanted to see him once; music, and mirth, and banqueting filling all the mansion, from tesselated floor to pictured ceiling—Naaman would have forgotten that there was anything better, and would have been glad to stay there ten thousand years. But, oh, how the shields dim, and how the visitors fly from the hall, and how the music drops dead from the string, and how the gates of the mansion shut down with sepulchral bang, as you read the closing words of the eulogium: "He was a leper! He was a leper!"

These was one person more sympathetic with Gen. Naaman than any other person. Naaman's wife walks the floor, wringing her hands and trying to think what she can do to alleviate her husband's suffering. All remedies have failed. The surgeon general and the doctors of the royal staff have met, and they have shaken their heads as much as to say: "No cure, no cure." I think that the office seekers had all folded up their recommendations and gone home. Probably most of the employees of the establishment had dropped their work and were thinking of looking for some other situation. What shall now become of poor Naaman's wife? She must have sympathy somewhere. In her despair she goes to a little Hebrew captive, a servant girl in her house, to whom she tells her whole story; as sometimes, when overborne with the sorrows of the world, and finding no sympathy anywhere else, you have gone out and found in the sympathy of some humble domestic—Rose, or Dinah, or Bridget—a help which the world could not give you.

What a scene it was! One of the grandest women in all Syria in cabinet council with a waiting maid over the declining health of the mighty general! "I know something," says the little captive maid, "I know something," as she bounds to her bare feet. "In the land from which I was stolen there is a certain prophet, known by the name of Elisha, who can cure almost everything and I should not wonder if he could cure my master. Send for him right away." "Oh, hush!" you say. "If the highest medical talent in all the land can not cure that leper there is no need of your listening to any talk of a servant girl." But do not scoff, do not scorn her. The finger of that little captive maid is pointing in the right direction. She might have said: "This is a judgment on you for stealing me from my native land. Didn't they snatch me off in the night, breaking my father's and mother's heart? And many a time I have laid and cried all night because I was so homesick." And then, flushing up in her indignation she might have said: "Good for them. I'm glad Naaman's got the leprosy; I wish all the Syrians had the leprosy." No. Forgetting her own personal sorrows, she sympathizes with the suffering of her master, and recommends him to the famous Hebrew prophet.

And how often it is that the finger of childhood has pointed grown persons in the right direction. Oh, Christian soul, how long is it since that you got rid of the leprosy of sin? You say: "Let me see. It must be five years now." "Five years. Who was it that appointed you to the Divine Physician?" "O," you say, "it was my little Annie, or Fred or Charley, that clambered upon my knees and looked in my face, and asked me why I didn't become a Christian, and all the time stroking my cheek so I couldn't get angry, insisted upon knowing why I didn't have family prayers." There are grandparents here who have been brought to Christ by their little grandchildren. There are many Christians here who have had their attention first called to Jesus by their little children. How did you get rid of the leprosy of sin? How did you find your way to the Divine Physician? "Oh," you say, "my child, my dying child, with wan and wasted finger pointed that way! Oh, I shall never forget, you say, that scene at the cradle and the crib that awful night. It was too hard, very hard; but if that little one on its dying bed had not pointed me to Christ, I don't think I ever would have got rid of my leprosy." Go into the Sabbath schools this afternoon and you will find hundreds of little fingers pointing in the same direction, toward Jesus Christ and toward Heaven.

Years ago the astronomers calculated that there must be a world hanging at a certain point in the heavens, and a large prize was offered for some one who would discover that world. The telescopes from the great observatories were pointed in vain, but a girl at Nantucket, Mass., fashioned a telescope, and, looking through it, discovered that star, and won the prize and the admiration of all the astronomical world, that stood amazed at her genius. And so it is often the case that grown people cannot see the light, while some little child beholds the star of pardon, the star of hope, the star of consolation, the star of Bethlehem, the morning star of Jesus. "Not many mighty men, not many wise men are called; but God hath chosen the weak things of the world to confound the mighty; and base things and things that are not to bring to naught things that are." Oh, do not despise the prattle of little children when they are speaking about God and Christ, and heaven! You see the way your child is pointing; will you take that pointing or wait until, in the wrench of some awful bereavement, God shall lift that child to another world, and then it will beckon you upward? Will you take the pointing, or will you wait for the beckoning? Blessed be God that the little Hebrew captive pointed in the right direction! Blessed be God for the saving ministry of Christian children!

No wonder the advice of this little Hebrew captive threw all Naaman's mansion and Ben-Hadad's palace into excitement. Good-bye, Naaman! With face scarified, and rigid, and inflamed by the pestilence, and aided by those who supported him on either side, he staggers out to the chariot. Hold fast the fiery coursers of the royal stable while the poor sick man lifts his swollen feet and pain struck limbs into the vehicle. Bolster him up with the pillows, and let him take a lingering look at his bright apartments, for perhaps the Hebrew captive may be mistaken, and the next time Naaman comes to that place he may be a dead weight on the shoulders of those who carry him—an expired chieftain seeking sepulture amid the lamentations of an admiring nation. Good-bye, Naaman!

Let the charioteer drive gratly over the hills of Hermon lest he jolt the invalid. Here goes the bravest man of all his day, a captive of a horrible disease. As the ambulance winds through the streets of Damascus the tears and prayers of all the people go after the world-renowned invalid. Perhaps you have had an invalid go out from your house on a health excursion. You know how the neighbors stood around and said: "Ah, he will never come back again alive!" Oh, it was a solemn moment, I tell you, when the invalid had departed, and you went into the room to make the bed, and to remove the medicine phials from the shelf, and to throw open the shutters so that the fresh air might rush into the long-closed room! Good bye, Naaman! There is only one cheerful face looking at him, and that is the face of the little Hebrew captive, who is sure he will get cured and who is so glad she helped him. As the chariot winds out and the escort of mounted courtiers, and the mules, laden with sacks of gold and silver and embroidered suits of apparel went through the gates of Damascus and out on the long way the hills of Naphtali and Ephraim look down on the procession, and the retinue goes right past the battlefields where Naaman, in the days of his health, used to rally his troops for fearful onset; and then the procession stops and reclines a while in the groves of olives and oleander. And Gen. Naaman so sick—and so very, very sick!

How the countrymen gaped as the procession passed! They had seen Naaman go past like a whirlwind in days gone by, and had stood aghast at the clank of his war equipments; but now they commiserate him. They say: "Poor man, he will never get home alive. Poor man!" Gen. Naaman wakes up from a restless sleep in the chariot and he says to the charioteer: "Hold up before we shall reach this prophet Elisha's?" The charioteer says to a wayside: "How far is it to Elisha's house?" He says: "Two miles." Then they whip up the lathered and fagged-out horses. The whole procession brightens up at the prospect of speedy arrival. They drive up to the door of the prophet. The charioteers shout: "Whoa!" to the horses, and the tramping hoofs and grinding wheels cease shaking the earth.

Come out, Elisha, come out, you have company; the grandest company that ever came to your house has come to it now. No stir inside Elisha's house. The fact was, the Lord had informed Elisha that the sick captain was coming and just how to treat him. Indeed when you are sick and the Lord wants you to get well, he always tells the doctor how to treat you; and the reason we have so many bungling doctors is because they depend upon their own strength and instructions and not upon the Lord God, and that always makes malpractice. Come out, Elisha, and attend to your business. General Naaman pushes his retinue waited, and waited, and waited. The fact was that Naaman had two diseases—pride and leprosy; the one was as hard to get rid of as the other. Elisha sits quietly in his house and does not go out. After a while, when he thinks he has humbled this proud man, he says to a servant, "Go out and tell General Naaman to bathe seven times in the river Jordan, out yonder five miles, and he will get entirely well!"

The message comes out: "What!" says the commander-in chief of the Syrian forces, his eye kindling with an animation which it had not shewn for weeks, and his swollen foot stamping on the bottom of the chariot, regardless of pain. "What!" Isn't he coming out to see me? Why, I thought certainly he would come and utter some cabalistic words over me or make some enigmatical passes over my wounds. Why, I don't think he knows who I am. "Isn't he coming out? Why, when the Shunamite woman came to him, he rushed out and cried: 'Is it well with thee? Is it well with thy husband? Is it well with the child?' And all he sent a poor unknown woman like that, and let me, a titled personage, sit here in my chariot and wait, and wait? I won't endure it any longer. Charioteer, drive on! Wash in the Jordan! Ha! ha! The slimy Jordan—the muddy Jordan—the monotonous Jordan. I wouldn't be seen washing in a river like that. Why, we have watered our horses in a better river than that on our way here. The beautiful river, the jasper-paved river of Pharpar. Besides that, we have in our country another Damascene river, Abana, with foliaged bank and torrent ever swift and ever clear under the flickering shadows of sycamore and oleander. Are not Abana and Pharpar, rivers of Damascus, better than all the waters of Israel?"

I suppose Naaman felt very much as we would feel it, by way of medical prescription, some one should tell us to go and wash in the Danube or the Rhine. We would answer: "Are not the Connecticut or the Hudson good?" And, as an Englishman would feel if he were told, by way of medical perscription, he must go and wash in the Mississippi or St. Lawrence. He would cry out: "Are not the Thames and the Shannon just as well?" The fact was that haughty Naaman needed to learn what every Englishman and every American needs to learn—that when God tells you to do a thing, you must go and do it, whether you understand the rea on or not. Take the prescription, whether you like it or not. One thing is certain: Unless haughty Naaman does as Elisha commanded him, he will die of his awful sickness. And, unless you do as Christ commands you will be seized upon by the most everlasting wasting away. Obey and live—disobey and die. Thrilling, over-arching, under-girding, stupendous alternative!

Well, Gen. Naaman could not stand the test. The charioteer gives a jerk to the right line until the bit snaps in the horse's mouth, and the whirr of the wheels and the flying of the dust show the indignation of the great commander. "He turned and went away in a rage." So people now often get mad at religion. They vituperate against ministers, against churches, against Christian people. One would think from their irate behavior that God had been studying how to annoy and exasperate and demolish them. What has he been doing? Only trying to cure their death-dealing leprosy. He is just the physician to whip their horses, they dig in the spurs, and they go away in a rage.

So, after all, it seems that this health excursion of General Naaman is to be a dead failure. That little Hebrew captive might as well have not told him of the prophet, and this long journey might as well not have been taken. Poor, sick, dying Naaman! are you going away in high dudgeon and worse than when you came? As his chariot halts a moment his servants clamber up in it and coax him to do as Elisha said. They said: "It's easy. If the prophet had told you to walk for a mile on sharp spikes in order to get rid of this awful disease you would have done it. It is easy. Come, my lord, just get down and wash and be clean. You take a bath every day anyhow, and in this climate it is so hot that it will do you good. Do it on our account and for the sake of the army you command, and for the sake of the nation that admires you. Come, my lord, just try this Jordanic bath." "Well," he says, "to please you I will do as you say." The retinue drives to the brink of the Jordan. The horses paw and neigh to get into the stream themselves to cool their hot flanks. Gen. Naaman, assisted by his attendants, gets down out of the chariot and painfully comes to the brink of the river, and steps in until the water comes to the waist, and then deeper until the water comes to the girdle, and now standing so far down in the stream, just a little inclination of the head will thoroughly immerse him. He bows once into the flood, comes up and shakes the water out of nostrils and eyes; and his attendants look at him and say: "Why, general, how much better you do look." And he bows a second time into the brook and comes up, and the wild stare is gone out of his eye. He bows the third time into the flood and comes up, and the shriveled flesh has got smooth again. He bows the fourth time into the flood and comes up, and the hair that had fallen out is restored in thick locks again all over the brow. He bows the fifth time into the flood and comes up, and the hoarseness has gone out of his throat. He bows the sixth time and comes up, and all the soreness and anguish have gone out of his flesh. "Why," he says, "I am almost cured, but I will make a complete cure," and he bows the seventh time into the flood and he comes up, and not so much as a fester, or scale, or an eruption as big as the head of a pin, is to be seen on him. He steps out on the banks as says: "Is it possible?" And the attendants look and say: "Is it possible?" And as, with the health of an athlete, he bounds back into the chariot and drives on, there goes up from all his attendants a wild "Huzza! Huzza!" Of course they go back to pay and thank the man of God for his counsel so fraught with wisdom. When they left the prophet's house, they went off mad; they have come back glad.

People always think better of a minister after they are converted than they do before conversion. Now, we are to them an intolerable nuisance because we tell them to do things that go against the grain; but some of us have a great many letters from those who tell us that once they were angry at what we preached, but afterwards gladly received the gospel at our hands. They once called us fanatics, or terrorists, or enemies; now they call us friends. Yonder is a man—I speak of literal fact—who said that he would never come into the church again. He said that two years ago. He said: "My family shall never come here again if such doctrines as that are preached." But he came again and his family came again. He is a Christian, his wife a Christian, all his children Christians, the whole household Christians, and I shall dwell with them in the house of the Lord forever. Our undying coadjutors are those who once heard the gospel and "went away in a rage."

Now, my hearers, you notice that this Gen. Naaman did two things in order to get well. The first was, he got out of his chariot. He might have stayed there with his swollen feet on the stuffed ottoman, seated on that embroidered cushion, until his last gasp, he would never have got any relief. He had to get down out of his chariot. And you have got to get down out of the chariot of your pride if you ever become a Christian. You cannot drive up the cross with a coach and four, and be saved among all the spangles. You seem to think that the Lord is going to be complimented by your coming. Oh, no, you poor, miserable, scaly, leprous sinner, get down out that! We all come in the same haughty way. We expect to ride into the kingdom of God. Never until we get down on our knees will we find mercy. The Lord has unhorsed us, uncharioted us. Get down out of your pride. Get down out of your self-righteousness and your hypercriticism. We have all got to do that. That is the journey we have got to make on our knees. It is our infernal pride that keeps us from getting rid of the leprosy of our sin. Dear Lord, what business we to be proud of? Proud of our scales? Proud of our uncleanness? Proud of this killing infection? Bring us down at thy feet, weeping, praying, penitent, believing supplicants!

"For sinners, Lord, thou camest to bleed,
And I'm a sinner vile indeed;
Lord, I believe thy saving grace is free,
Oh, magnify that grace in me."

But he had not only to get down out of his chariot. He had to wash. "Oh," you say, "I am very careful of my ablutions. Every day I plunge into a bright and beautiful bath." Ah, my hearer, there is a flood brighter than any other. It is the flood that breaks from the granite of the eternal hills. It is the flood of pardon, and peace, and life, and heaven. That flood started in the tears of Christ and the sweat of Gethsemane, and rolled on accumulating flood, until all earth and heaven could bathe in it. Zechariah called in the "fountain open for sin and uncleanness." William Cowper called it the "fountain filled with blood." Your fathers and mothers washed all their sins and sorrows away in that fountain. Oh, my hearers, do you not feel to day like wading into it? Wade down now into this glorious flood, deeper, deeper, deeper. Plunge once, twice, thrice, four times, five times, six times, seven times. It will take as much as that to get your soul. Oh, wash, wash, wash, and be clean!

I suppose that was a great time at Damascus when General Naaman got back. The charioteers did not have to drive slowly any longer, lest they jolt the invalid; but as the horses dashed through the streets of Damascus I think the people rushed out to hail back their chieftain. Naaman's wife hardly recognized her husband; he was so wonderfully changed she had to look at him two or three times before she made out that it was her restored husband. But the little captive maid, she rushed out, clapping her hands, and shouting: "Did he cure you? Did he cure you?" Then music and dancing in the palace, and the tapestry of the windows was drawn away, that the multitude outside might mingle with the princely mirth inside, and the feet went up and down in dance, and all the streets of Damascus that night echoed and re-echoed with the news: "Naaman's cured! Naaman's cured!"

But a gladder tune than that it would be in all this palace, or in all the air this sermon shall be read, if the soul should get cured of its leprosy. The swiftest white horse hitched to the king's chariot would rush the news into the eternal city. Our loved ones before the throne would welcome the glad tidings. Your children on earth with more emotion than the liveliest interpretive, would notice the change to your look, and the change in your manner, and would put their arms around your neck and say; "Mother, I guess you must have become a Christian. Father, I think you have got rid of the leprosy." O, Lord God of Elisha, have mercy on us!

# News of the Week.

## THE WEEK IN CONGRESS.

**A Brief but Comprehensive Statement of What Was Done in Congress During the Past Week.**

IN THE SENATE.

Mr. Beck introduced a bill to provide for the retirement of U. S. legal tender and National bank notes of small denominations, and for the issue of coin certificates which was referred to the committee on Finance.

The same reference was given to a bill by Mr. Van Wyck to exempt from duty imported sugar and molasses, and also imparted tobacco and manufactured tobacco.

Mr. Dawes offered a resolution virtually instructing the Finance committee to report a scheme for the reduction of the existing tariff.

Mr. Ingalls offered a resolution, which was adopted, calling on the secretary of the Treasury for information as to the number of oleomargarine manufacturers who have paid the special tax, and in what districts they manufacture.

Mr. Blair made a speech in favor of his bill proposing an amendment to the constitution of the United States extending the right of suffrage to women, and gave notice that he would at an early day ask for action upon the bill.

Mr. Morrill offered a resolution "that the promise of making any revision of the tariff in a spirit of fairness to all interests, not to injure any domestic industries, but to promote their healthy growth so that any change of law must be, at every step, regardful of the labor and capital involved, and without depriving American labor of ability to compete successfully with foreign labor, and without imposing lower rates of duty than will be ample to cover any increased cost of production which may exist in consequence of the higher rate of wages prevailing in this country, appears so obviously hopeless and impracticable that any further attempts at revision by the present Congress, in contravention to the foregoing cardinal declarations, are to be regarded as inexpedient and detrimental to the revival of the trade and industry of the country." The resolution was discussed at some length by Sens. Morrill, Beck and Sherman, and will be further discussed by Sen. Dawes and others.

IN THE HOUSE.

Mr. Adams, of Illinois, introduced a resolution providing that banks having a capital of $500,000 or less shall not be required to keep on deposit bonds in excess of one-tenth of their capital stock as security for their circulating notes, and such of those banks as have on deposit bonds in excess of this amount are authorized to reduce their circulation by the deposit of lawful money, and provided by law, provided that the circulation of such circulating notes shall not exceed in any case 90 per cent. of the par value of the bonds deposited as herein provided.

Mr. Cox, of New York, introduced a resolution to amend the law so that a congressman, elected while holding a Federal office, such as minister, etc., may not be allowed to draw the salary of both offices. Mr. Cox is entitled by the law as it stands to a salary as minister at Constantinople and as congressman, but will draw but one.

Mr. Matson, of Indiana, introduced a resolution authorizing the secretary of the Treasury to issue United States notes of the same denomination as any national banks that may have heretofore or may hereafter be retired from circulation by reason of the payment of any bonds held by national banks to secure their circulation.

Mr. Boutelle, of Maine, asked consent to put upon its immediate passage a bill admitting free of duty material to be used in rebuilding the steamer Portland, destroyed by fire October 14, 1886, which resulted in a little tiff between Messrs. Boutelle and Breckenridge, of Arkansas, in which the latter took occasion to air his free trade notions. The bill was referred to the Ways and Means committee.

The Electoral count bill was passed.

The Sundry Civil Service bill was discussed by the House in committee of the Whole.

The bill granting free postal delivery to towns of more than 10,000 people, where the gross receipts of the office amounted to more than $10,000 per annum, was passed.

## SHOT HIS DAUGHTER.

**Fatal Mistake of a Man Who Had $5,000 in the House.**

PITTSBURG, Dec. 11.—J. C. Hill, a prominent resident of Edgewood, a wealthy suburb of this city, mistook his daughter for a burglar last night and shot her through the neck, inflicting a dangerous, and, it is feared, fatal wound. Mr. Hill made collections yesterday of about $5,000, which he took to his house to keep over night. His daughter, who had a bad toothache, arose early this morning and went down to the library to the fire to warm herself. Her father, hearing the noise, thought burglars were in the house, and taking his revolver, followed her down stairs. When he reached the door of the library he fired, the ball striking his daughter in the back of the neck, and passing through to the front. The young lady is in a critical condition, and her father is almost crazed with grief.

—Mr. G. E. Reardon, Baltimore, Md., Commissioner of Deeds for all the States, suffered for a long time with rheumatism, which yielded promptly to St. Jacobs Oil.

## MOIRE CIVIL SERVICE REFORM.

**As Practiced by the Administration—Mugwumps and Democrats Disgusted.**

NEW YORK, Dec. 11.—The *Times* announces that Mr. A. M. Scriba, the well-known and official national bank examiner, has been asked to resign his position by William T. Trenholm, comptroller of the currency. The *Times* says:

"The circumstances under which this request or demand was made are of a kind to make the case seem in serious conflict with the principles of a reformed, or even a proper civil service."

Mr. Scriba has been in this department of the public service for fourteen years. The *Times* prints interviews with many of the leading bankers of this city, and they all—Democrats and Republicans—protest against the removal of Mr. Scriba. On November 29 Comptroller Trenholem sent Mr. Scriba a letter asking the latter to resign his position. He forma me no fault with the manner in which the examiner had been attending to his duties, and made no complaint. All he said was that the position, being a responsible one, was wanted for a personal friend, or one whom he knew.

In answer to this communication, Mr. Scriba sent a letter recounting his many services in the department and calling attention to the fact that his appointment had been on a civil service basis. He added that he had taken pride in attending to his duties faithfully.

After this correspondence the matter was allowed to rest for the time, but the fact that the removal of Mr. Scriba had been requested reached the ears of prominent bankers, and they immediately started a petition asking that he be retained in his present position. Mr. John T. Agnew, vice-president of the Continental National bank, said:

"As an instance of the value to the country of such a man as Mr. Scriba, I will say that his conduct and measures at the time of the Fish & Ward failures prevented a panic, which, of course, would have caused a widespread financial disaster. I repeat, I am a Democrat and a friend of civil service reform; but if that reform means anything it means the retention of such men as Mr. Scriba."

## TOO MUCH OIL.

**Another Panic at the Pittsburg and New York Exchanges.**

PITTSBURG, Dec. 11.—There was another panic at the Oil Exchange to-day, and prices dropped to 66½, a decline of 13 cents since the opening yesterday. The oil trade in this city is

## WASHINGTON.

### ELECTORAL COUNT BILL.

**Its Consideration by the House—Its Provisions.**

WASHINGTON, Dec. 8.—In the House, yesterday, Mr. Caldwell (Tenn.) called up for consideration the electoral count bill, which was a special continuing order.

Mr. Hatch (Mo.) antagonized the motion with another providing for the consideration of the bill to enlarge the powers and duties of the department of agriculture.

The House, however, decided by a vote of 108 to 27 to consider the Senate electoral count bill, with the proposed House amendments.

Advocating the bill, Mr. Caldwell, chairman of the committee having jurisdiction of the subject, explained that its object was to prescribe the mode in which the count of the electoral vote was to be made, and to supply an omission which existed in the constitution. The passage of the bill would settle all questions which arose from time to time as to the electoral count. It would decide that the power to count the vote did not reside in the president of the Senate, that it resided in the two houses of Congress—not merely a ministerial power, but the power to count, and consequently to decide the legality of the votes to be counted; that the action of the two houses should be separate on all questions arising during the count, but joint as to the result, thus preserving the dignity and rights of both bodies by conceding to each equal and concurrent power without the merging of the lesser body into the numerically greater.

At the conclusion of Mr. Caldwell's remarks, the House (at 2:40 p. m.) adjourned.

### ELECTORAL COUNT BILL.

**Its Provisions, as Passed by the House of Representatives.**

WASHINGTON, Dec. 10.—The Electoral Count bill, as passed by the House, directs that the electors of each state shall meet and give their votes on the second Monday in January following their appointment. Section 2 provides that if any state shall have provided by laws enacted prior to the day fixed for the appointment of electors for its final determination of any controversy concerning the appointment of all, or any, of the electors of such state, by judicial or other methods or procedure, and such determination shall have been made at least six days before the time fixed for the meeting of the electors, such determination shall be conclusive and shall govern in the counting of the electoral votes as far as the ascertainment of the electors appointed by such state is concerned.

Section 4 provides for the meeting of the Senate and House in the hall of the House on the second Wednesday in February succeeding the meeting of the electors.

After providing for the appointment of tellers and the form and delivery of certificates of electoral votes, the bill continues:

And the votes having been ascertained and counted in the manner and according to the rules in this act, provided the result of the same shall be delivered to the president of the Senate, who shall thereupon announce the state of the vote, which announcement shall be deemed a sufficient declaration of the persons, if any, elected President and Vice President of the United States, and, together with the list of votes, be entered on the journals of the two Houses.

Upon such reading of any such certificate or paper, the President of the Senate shall call for objections, if any. Every objection shall be made in writing, and shall state clearly, and concisely, and without argument, the ground thereof, and shall be signed by at least one senator and one member of the House of Representatives before the same shall be received.

When all objections so made to any vote or paper from the state shall have been received and read, the Senate shall thereupon withdraw, and such objections shall be submitted to the Senate for its decision, and the speaker of the House of Representatives shall, in like manner, submit such objections to the House for its decision, and no electoral vote or votes which shall have been regularly given by electors whose appointment shall have been certified according to the third section of this act from any state from which but one return has been received shall be rejected. If more than one return or paper, purporting to be a return from a state, shall have been received by the president of the Senate, those votes and those only shall be counted which shall have been regularly given by electors who are shown by the determination mentioned in section 2 of this act to have been appointed. If the determination in said section provided for shall have been made, or by such successors or substitutes in case of a vacancy in the board of electors so ascertained, as have been appointed to fill such vacancy is made provided by the laws of the state, but in case there shall arise the question which of two or more of such state authorities determining what electors have been appointed, as mentioned in section 2 of this act is the lawful tribunal of such state, the votes regularly given of those electors, and those only of such states shall be counted whose title as electors the two Houses, acting separately, shall concurrently decide is supported by the decision of such state so authorized by its laws; and in such case, if more than one return or paper purporting to be a return from a state, if there shall have been no such determination of the question in the state aforesaid, then those votes and those only shall be counted which were cast by electors whose appointment shall have been duly certified under the seal of the state by the executive thereof, in accordance with the laws of the state, unless the two houses, acting separately, shall concurrently decide such votes not to be the lawful votes of the legally appointed electors of such state.

When the Houses have voted, they shall at once meet again, and the presiding officer shall then announce the decision of the questions submitted. No votes or papers from any other state shall be acted upon until the objections previously made to the votes or papers from any state shall have been finally disposed of.

Section six limits to two hours the debate which shall be had on any question after the two Houses shall have reported.

Section 7 provides that the joint meeting shall not be dissolved until the count of electoral votes shall be completed and the result declared, and prohibits either house from taking a recess beyond the next calendar day. In case the electoral votes shall not have been completed before the fifth calendar day after the first meeting of the two houses, no further recess shall be taken by either house.

### BAREFACED ROBBERY.

**How Uncle Sam is Hoodwinked by Western Land Grabbers.**

WASHINGTON, Dec. 13.—Mr. Payson (Ill.), on behalf of the committee on public lands, called up the bill declaring a forfeiture of the Ontonagon and Brule river land grant. In detailing the circumstances of the grant, Mr. Payson declared that from the organization of the Ontonagon and Brule river company no step had ever been taken by which it could be indicate that the organization had been purely speculative, and effected for the purpose of getting land from the general government. It had been an attempt at barefaced robbery from its commencement down to the present time.

Referring to the statement made by persons interested in the road, that it had been accepted by commissioners and represented as having been built in first class style, he asserted that miles of the road had no other ballast than ice and snow, which, melting in the spring, left the rails held in suspension eight inches above the ground.

In support of his assertion, he produced photographs of various sections of the road, and commented on them, much to the amusement of the House. A bridge, as depicted by a photograph, he declared to be humped like a camel and backed like a whale. A section of a mile in length showed but one railroad tie, while a 250 foot cut was shown as being filled with logs and brush.

The bill was passed without a division. It forfeits 384,000 acres.

### Inter-State Commerce Bill.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 9.—The conferees on the inter-state commerce bill finished their labors to-day, and will report their bill as soon as it can be printed. On the question of enforcing the act, the commission feature of the Senate bill is accepted by the House conferees, while the Senate conferees accept the system proposed by the House bill, under which a shipper is entitled to sue for damages in United States courts in his own behalf.

This gives shippers the option of making complaint to the commission or instituting suits in federal courts. Railroads are prohibited from charging more for a short than for a long distance upon their own lines in the same direction, the shorter being included within the longer distance, and the circumstances and conditions being the same, but the commission is authorized, upon application of a railroad, and after investigation of the facts, to relieve the roads from the operation of the general rule in special cases.

The Senate confrees agree to the absolute prohibition of pooling contained in the House bill. These were the main features of difference on the question of publicity of rates, the provisions of the two bills have been merged so as to require each railroad to make public the rates between points on its own road, as proposed in the House bill, and in addition the commissioner is required to secure publicity of through rates in so far as it may be found necessary.

### AT THE WHITE HOUSE.

**The President's Rheumatism—Pleasant Meeting of Old Veterans.**

WASHINGTON, Dec. 11.—The President, although still suffering from rheumatic pains in his knees, was able to resume his official duties to-day. He received an unusually large number of Congressional visitors in the forenoon, and about noon he repaired to the East room and shook hands with the members of Gabriel R. Pane Post, No. 101, G. A. R., of New Jersey, now on a visit to this city. The latter were introduced by Gov. elect Green.

As the Grand Army men were filing out of the east room, Gens. Sherman and Sheridan, who had just concluded a visit to the President in his private office, descended the stairway and fell in with the crowd which filled the hall. They were immediately recognized by many of the veterans, who had served under them during the war, and as all desired to pay their respects to them, the two eminent generals stood in the hallway and shook hands and exchanged familiar greetings with the Grand Army men as they passed out. The accidental meeting was the cause of much pleasant comment.

### THE CROP REPORT.

**Average Prices of Wheat, Corn, Etc., as Compared with Previous Years.**

WASHINGTON, Dec. 10.—The crop report of the department of Agriculture says: The December returns of average farm prices, by counties, show a material reduction, as compared in values of the crops of 1885 in wheat, rye and oariey. Corn has made an advance nearly equivalent to the percentage of reduction in quantity; and oats, in sympathy with corn, rather than with the small grains used for human food, averages a slightly higher value than last year.

The farm value of corn was 33 cents per bushel on December last year. It is now 37 cents, one cent higher than the crop of 1884, and the average of previous five years was 44.7, and for the ten years prior to 1880, it was 42.6. The prices in the surplus states are: Ohio, 35; Indiana, 32; Illinois, 31; Iowa, 30; Missouri, 31; Kansas, 27; Nebraska, 20. This is an increase over last year of one cent in Nebraska, three in Kansas, Illinois, Indiana and Ohio, and six in Iowa and Missouri.

The average is 56 in New York, 47 in Pennsylvania, 45 in Virginia, two cents lower in each than last year. Prices in the cotton states south and west of North Carolina are higher than last year. South Carolina, 65; Georgia, 60; Alabama 58; Mississippi, 59; Louisiana, 55; Arkansas, 49; Texas, 60; an increase of 11c, due to the disastrous drouth.

The average December price of wheat is 69 cents, a reduction of 8 cents from the average value of last crop, and 4½ cents above the price in 1884. The average in New York is 84 cents, 12 cents lower than last year; Pennsylvania, 83, 13 cents lower. The reduction is still greater in several Western states. The average of Ohio is 74 cents; Michigan, 73; Indiana, 70; Illinois, 69; Wisconsin, 68; Minnesota, 61; Iowa, 60; Missouri, 64; Kansas, 58; Nebraska, 47; Dakota, 52.

There is little decline in the Southern states, in some of which prices are higher than last year. The average in California is 73 cents.

The average value of oats is 29.9 cents, against 28.5 last December.

Rye, 57.9 cents; last year, 57.9 last year. Barley, 53 cents; last year, 56.3. Buckwheat, 54.4, a reduction of 1.5 cents per bushel. Potatoes, 46 cents, one cent higher than in December of last year. The value of hay averages nearly $8 per ton.

### Chief Justice Waite.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 11.—In the extradition case of the United States Supreme court, decided last Monday, Chief Justice Waite, in dissenting from the opinion of the court, said:

"I am unable to concur in the decision of this case. A fugitive from justice has no absolute right of asylum in a country to which he flees, and if he can be got back within the jurisdiction of the country whose laws he has violated, he may be proceeded with precisely the same as if he had not fled, unless there is something in the laws of the country where he is to be had, or in the way in which he was got back, to prevent."

### A British Jubilee.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 11.—The government has received through the British legation in Washington an official invitation to participate in the International exhibition, which is to be held in Manchester, England, next year, to celebrate the jubilee of her Britannic majesty's reign. The object of the exhibition will be to illustrate as fully as possible the progress made in the development of arts and manufactures during the Victorian era.

### Blair Educational Bill.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 11.—The National Legislative committee of Knights of Labor had a conference to-day with Sen. Blair, chairman of the Senate committee on education and labor, with regard to the attitude to be taken by the Knights toward the Blair educational bill. The result of the interview will be forwarded to the committee on Moral Education, with a recommendation of the bill, and if the board approves, the Legislative committee will try to secure the passage of the bill at this session.

### River and Harbor Improvements.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 8.—The estimates for the river and harbor improvements aggregate $30,281,749. The principal items in these estimates are $250,000 for the harbor at Buffalo; $750,000 for the harbor at Charleston, S. C.; $500,000 for the Cumberland, Georgia; $1,000,000 for the harbor at Galveston, Tex.; $275,000 for the harbor at Toledo, O.; $153,000 for the harbor at Michigan City, Ind.; $240,000 for the harbor at Chicago; $120,000 for the harbor at Ludington, Mich.; $400,000 for the Kentucky river; $600,000 for the Ohio river; $300,000 for the falls at Louisville, Ky.; $200,000 for the Muskingum river, O.; $130,000 for Detroit; $110,000 for the Wabash river, near Vincennes, Ind.; $350,000 for the Illinois river, Ill.; $7,788,000 for the Mississippi river; $1,285,000 for the Missouri river.

### Sen. Ingalls After the Secretary of the Interior.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 7.—In the Senate, Mr. Ingalls made a statement as to withholding from the homestead entry of the Atlantic & Pacific railroad lands in New Mexico, declared forfeited by the act of July, 1886, intimating the fault lay with the commissioner of public lands, who seemed to regard every proprietor as a kleptomaniac, bound on pillage and plunder, and he offered a resolution (which was adopted) directing the secretary of the Interior to inform the Senate whether such lands had been restored to entry, and if not, the occasion of the delay.

### CARDINAL GIBBONS

**On the McGlynn Affair—It is Outside His Jurisdiction.**

BALTIMORE, Dec. 14.—Cardinal Gibbons was seen yesterday in reference to the action of Archbishop Corrigan in the case of the Rev. Dr. McGlynn, but said he did not care to say one word respecting Father McGlynn's actions nor the action of Archbishop Corrigan.

"I have not," he said, "any jurisdiction in the matter, as that comes entirely under the control of Archbishop Corrigan."

"Do you object, Cardinal, to giving me the stand that the Roman Catholic church takes in regard to the principles advocated by Mr. Henry George?"

"I cannot say anything at all in regard to that gentleman or his principles; but I will state that my greatest desire, and the desire of the church, is to see the relations between employer and employe harmonized, and unless there is harmony injury will result to both parties, because one cannot get along without the other. Capitalists cannot injure the laboring classes without injuring themselves, and I hope, as I believe every good citizen does, that their relations will always be amicable."

### Will Put Out the Fires and Close Down.

WOODBURY, N. J., Dec. 8.—The glass blowers of G. G. Green's factory went out on a strike yesterday. This action was a perfect surprise to many of the blowers, as well as to the employers and the public. The understanding had been that the men were determined to abide by the terms of the compromise upon which they went to in October, and had recently given their employers assurances that such was the case. The strike was brought about through the apprentices.

Master Workman Coffey was at Woodbury on Monday night, and held a meeting which was attended by the apprentices and a few of the journeymen. As a result of Coffey's persuasion, the apprentices refused to work yesterday morning, and so stopped the factory. A meeting of all the blower and apprentices was held in the afternoon and a majority voted to stand by the Atlantic City resolution ana break the agreement upon which they were working. Mr Green says his intention is to put out the fires and not start again this year.

George J. West, who has acted as counsel for "Doc" Wilson in his suit against P. L. Moen, has withdrawn from the case.

## ABOUT SIXTY LIVES LOST,

**By the Burning of the J. M. White—The Finest Steamer on the Mississippi River—The Victims Mostly Women and Children—2,000 Bales of Cotton Destroyed.**

MEMPHIS, Dec. 14.—It is currently rumored here that the elegant steamer J. M. White, running between Vicksburg and New Orleans, burned at an early hour this morning near Baton Rouge, La., and that 50 lives were lost.

LATER.—The loss of the steamer J. M. White has been confirmed. She burned to the water's edge at 11 o'clock last night, while lying at the bank near Bayou Sara, La. About 60 lives were lost, consisting largely of women and children. Nearly all the crew were saved. Among the passengers reported lost is the superintendent of the Vidalia railroad at Natchez, who, together with his wife and children, perished in the disaster. The books of the boat were lost.

These meagre details were received here over the wires of the Louisville, New Orleans & Texas railroad.

The J. M. White was the finest steamer on the Mississippi. She was en route to New Orleans, and had a cargo of cotton on board, estimated at not less than 2,000 bales. The surviving passengers and crew were conveyed to New Orleans this morning.

THE CAPTAIN SAYS ONLY ONE LIFE WAS LOST.

NEW ORLEANS, Dec. 14.—The steamboat J. M. White, from Vicksburg to New Orleans, was burned at 10 o'clock last night at Blue Store, Point Coupe, 30 miles above Baton Rouge.

She had quite a number of passengers aboard, 2,100 bbls of cotton, and 6,000 sacks of seed. Several lives are reported to have been lost, but Capt. James F. Muse, who was in command, telegraphs that only one life—a porter of the boat—is known to be lost.

The boat and cargo are a total loss. The boat and cargo are a total loss. The J. M. White was built in 1878, at a cost of $225,000, and was regarded by many as the finest and the fastest boat ever run on the Mississippi river.

The boat was owned by Capt. John W. Tobin. She was valued at $100,000, and the cargo at $90,009. The insurance on the boat is $29,000; on the cargo doubtless fully covered.

Fuller particulars are at this time almost impossible to be had.

The second engineer says there were at least a dozen lives lost. The cargo was worth $150,000.

### THE MOEN MYSTERY.

**Statement by Levi's Brother—Why Philip Moen Paid $300,000 to Shield a Friend From Disgrace—"Doc" Wilson Not Such a Bad Fellow After All.**

ROCKVILLE, Conn., Dec. 14.—A Boston surgeon recently remarked in conversation that it was the general opinion among men of his profession in Worcester, Mass., that the great secret which had caused Philip L. Moen to pay "Doc" Levis Wilson, of Providence, R. I., some $300,000 during the past twelve years, related to a young girl who disappeared from her home in Worcester under suspicious circumstances about twelve years ago. It was said that the girl died from an unsuccessful operation, though what the relations were between this girl and the great barbed manufacturer had only been insinuated.

This view of the case was borne out to a certain extent yesterday by an interview had with William Wilson, brother of the now famous Levi, who does out a scanty livlihood on a barren farm on the coldest side of the bleakest hill in this state. The town authorities credit William with being honest, though poor, and a man in whom confidence might be placed. William said yesterday that he had not heard from Levi for a long time. Getting right to the matter, the correspondent remarked: "The folks down town say you know what the secret is, Mr. Wilson; is that so?"

"Well, yes," he remarked slowly. "I suppose I know what it is. There is no doubt about it."

"Is the mystery such a terrible on?"

"Awful, was the reply. "It is a crime punishable only with imprisonment for life. Five years ago my mother told me she had known it for years. She conveyed the secret to me only under promise that I would never divulge it until Levi was willing. Now, Levi was not the criminal, but an eye-witness of the deed, and the perpetrator was a near male connection of Mr. Moen whom the latter loved well enough to spend hundreds of thousands of dollars and bear no end of disgrace to keep him from the penitentiary.

"Philip L. Moen had no connection with the crime, but he bore all the notoriety and disgrace to save that other one. Levi will disclose the secret himself some time, out of revenge. When the mystery is cleared away it will be seen that Levi is not a bad man. Some persons of wealth and position will be sunk in disgrace, and Mr. Moen will be seen to be a true gentleman and a kind friend—too kind and indulgent, perhaps, for his own good and comfort. Now, don't ask me to name the crime, but it was not murder, it was not arson, it was not assault.

"The crime was committed in Massachusetts. It has cost my mother her reason, but Levi has honored his name all the same by my brother and myself up in farming, and has been generous with his funds. But he is a Wilson I remember his birth, and saw him when a baby lying beside my mother."

### REMOVING THE BACKBONE.

**Remarkable Surgical Operation at the Cincinnati Hospital.**

CINCINNATI, Dec. 13.—One of the rarest and most dangerous operations in the scope of surgery has lately been performed at the Cincinnati hospital. It consisted in removing about three inches of the backbone and exposing the spinal cord. The patient was a colored man, about 21 years of age. When first admitted to the hospital he was suffering from a terrible disease, which had broken out over the head neck and back in the form of large abscesses, and had eaten away the backbone to a considerable extent. The poor fellow could not lie in a recumbent position, nor on his side, in consequence of the extreme pain attending such a position, and was compelled to lie all the while on his face. Slowly he had lost the power of motion and of sensation in his legs, so that he was completely paralyzed from the body down. It was decided that his only chance of life lay in an operation for the removal of a part of the backbone so as to stop the process of decay. He was then turned on his face and the surgeon made an incision down the spine. A large quantity of pus was revealed, and the cavity was sponged out carefully in order to see just where the knife was going. In this region, where one slip of the knife or one false move would have been fatal to the patient, the surgeon, with a chisel and hammer, went down on the bone until he cut out all that which was in the way of the spinal nerve, never touching the spinal cord. All causes of suppuration and paralysis were removed, and the surgeon felt assured power would return to the paralyzed legs, and that time would accomplish the filling up of the place where the bone had formerly been.

The patient recovered from the ether, and was placed in bed on his face. In three days motion returned to his legs, and he was able to move his feet for the first time in nearly a year. About the same time sensation began to return in the limbs. In about three weeks he could bear some weight on his legs, and at the same time he assumed the position on his breast and knees, which he has kept ever since. He at length became strong enough to stand up, with assistance, and take a step or two. He is now able to walk to the end of the ward and sit down in a chair with comfort. Of course his back is yet weak, and probably never will regain its former power, but he will be a useful man. The wound has gradually closed up, leaving only a slight scar, and causes him little or no pain.

### Wants an Interpretation of Tariff Laws.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 14.—In the House, Mr. Belmont, from the committee on foreign affairs, reported back the resolution calling on the secretary of the treasury for information as to what interpretation is given by the treasury department to the tariff law of 1883, which in one section declares that fresh fish for immediate consumption shall be free of tax on arrival at our sea and lake ports, and in another section declares that foreign caught fish imported fresh shall be taxed at the rate of 50 cents per hundred pounds. Also requesting him to transmit copies of all official correspondence on the subject, together with a statement of duties collected each year since 1865 on the several descriptions of fish caught on the lakes or Canadian tributaries thereof, or in the North Atlantic. Adopted.

### Jeff Davis Invited to Come North.

NEW YORK, Dec. 14.—Jefferson Davis is reported to be much elated over the reception that his daughter has received at the North, and one family who has been specially attentive to Miss Winnie was treated a few days ago to a long letter from the ex-Confederate President, filled with thanks and appreciative sentiment. A letter sent in answer to the epistle urges Mr. Davis himself to come North before the winter is over, "and get some new ideas about old enemies."

## THE NEW LABOR PARTY.

**Action by the Trades Congress—Trades Union Conference at Columbus—Knights and Unionists—The Name of the American Federation of Trade and Labor Adopted.**

COLUMBUS, Dec. 10.—There has been little of interest of an official character obtained in regard to the conference of trades unions this afternoon. The occurrence looked upon as the more important was the second meeting of the trades unions and Knights of Labor committees, which was held this afternoon, and continued for several hours. Both sides were non-committal as to what was done.

It is claimed to be known as a fact that the Knights of Labor committee refused to take action as to the Trades Union treaty promulgated at Cleveland in July, which was in substance a demand upon the Knights of Labor to remove all charters granted any assembly that exists where there is a union of that trade.

Mr. Kirchner made a personal explanation in regard to the charge promulgated against him by Mr. McFeely, of the Knights of Labor committee, respecting his action in inducing union cigarmakers in New York to take the place of Knights of Labor cigarmakers in Philadelphia, who had been on a strike for what they considered a reduction of wages by the introduction by the manufacturers of a low price cheroot into the factory where Cubans and Knights of Labor were employed.

Some more resolutions were submitted and discussed at length. The one in regard to support of the Federal memorial association was adopted. A fight was made on the political resolution. It was framed by Messrs. Kirchner and Block, and advocated the formation of a third party by working men, trades unions being particularly urged to take action looking in this direction. Several clauses regarding third party issues were struck out by a large majority of the vote, and the resolution, after being amended thoroughly, was adopted as follows:

"WHEREAS, Political action is a subject which has in the past been a source of prolific discussion and trouble in the ranks of the workingmen, but happily the revolution recently witnessed in the election contest of the several states, notably the remarkable and extraordinary demonstration made by the workingmen of New York, Milwaukee, Chicago and other cities, show that the time has now arrived when the working people should decide upon the necessity of united action as citizens, and make the ballot box independent of the two political parties; and whereas, the necessity of this is apparent from the subjection of the police powers to the interests of corporate capital in forcing upon their employes conditions repulsive to free labor and liberty, and if the nefarious work of the Pinkerton detective agency is to be, workers must secure a greater share of political power; therefore be it

"*Resolved*, That this convention urge a most generous support to the independent political movement of the labor party."

The resolution opposing preference by the government supposed to favor the ex-soldier in the matter of employment, was killed; but another asking Congress to pass a compulsory indenture law for the District of Columbia and the territories, was adopted.

Chairman House, of the Powderly committee, reports to-night that their conference with the trades committee resulted in an understanding that negotiations on the basis of the Trades Union treaty was out of the question, and before the conference closed the Trades Union talked very fairly, and a tacit understanding was reached. He said his committee would report to the National executive board, and in case such committees were continued to settle all grievances that might arise, he believed that there need never be any serious trouble or antagonism between the K. of L. and Trades Unions. The Knights preferred peace, and would concede points to secure it, when necessary, but revoking the charters of the K. of L. assembly could not be considered. He believed the cigar makers were the only trade that opposed the Knights.

KNIGHTS ADOPTING TRADE UNION TACTICS.

CHICAGO, Dec. 11.—A movement of considerable importance is going on within the ranks of the Knights of Labor, which will have a great effect in lessening the power and importance of district assemblies. It is the formation of national trade district assemblies, which is essentially after the plan of the various international unions. Machinists' assembly 5,134 voted last night to withdraw from district assembly 57, to which it has been attached since its organization, in order to join in the Machinists' national assembly recently organized at Cincinnati, the recommendation of its delegate to the convention at that place being concurred in. To make this change will require the consent of district assembly No. 57, but this will probably be granted.

This week the clothing cutters of the United Hebrew trades, meeting at Cincinnati, to form a clothing cutters' national trade district. The convention has three delegates from the Chicago assembly in that trade, which will doubtless go into the movement, thereby withdrawing from District No. 24. The effect of this movement will be to give concerted action to the trade in all portions of the country, and withdraw them from local matters.

## A COWARDLY SURRENDER.

**Two Texas Robbers Terrify Forty Men, Including Five Armed Soldiers.**

ST. LOUIS, Dec. 12.—Particulars of the train robbery yesterday near Bellvue Station, Texas, are that three robbers, who were unmasked and made no effort at concealment, arrived at a water tank a few minutes before the train. When the train arrived one of the robbers, with drawn pistol, ordered Engineer Ayers and his fireman, and A. G. Miller, another engineer who was riding on the cab, to alight, which they did. He then marched them some 30 feet from the train and went through them, taking all the valuables they had. While this was going on the other two robbers were through the train.

It appears that one of the passengers in the rear car, who was looking out of the window, saw the operation with the train men. Divining the situation, he went into the forward cars, notifying the other passengers what was going on and told them to secrete their money. This they did in many ways, giving most of it and their diamonds to several ladies. Mrs. Kate Haas, of Fort Worth, took charge of $3,000 and other valuables. Mrs. Chambers, of Pottsdam, N. Y., received $8,000 and some diamonds, and Mrs. Wittick, of Carthage, Mo., took her husband's gold watch and several hundred dollars.

Mrs. Wittick was greatly incensed at the proceedings, and boldly stood up in the cars and asked if 40 men were going to tamely submit to such an outrage at the hands of two highwaymen.

About $12,000 in money and about $4,000 worth of diamonds and other valuables was left by the robbers in their haste to get through the train, and because they did not search the ladies.

They were evidently novices in the business, and went away with the paltry sum of $105, three gold watches, ten silver watches, five revolvers and one gold ring. The robbers left the train at the rear end of the sleeper, mounted horses standing near by and rode rapidly away.

The train was then hurried on to Bellevue, where telegrams were sent to Supt. Frost at Fort Worth, who immediately replied, offering $250 reward for each robber, and in less than an hour five posses of officers and citizens were in pursuit under Sheriff McLain, of Montague, Marshal Black, of Bowie, and others.

Supt. Connors was on the train, having in charge two deserters with a guard of five negro soldiers of the 24th United States infantry. Supt. Connors ordered the soldiers to draw their pistols and fight the robbers, but several passengers opposed this so strongly and plead so earnestly in behalf of the women and children on board that the superintendent reluctantly consented, and when the robbers reached the soldiers and demanded their weapons, they quietly gave them up.

## WOOLEN MILLS BURNED.

**A Serious Blow to Clinton, Mich.—Loss, $180,000, and 90 People Out of Work.**

CLINTON, Mich., Dec. 11.—The extensive woolen mills of this village burned at 6 a. m. Loss, $180,000. The building was lighted by gas made from gasoline; a pipe had burst, filling one room with gas. Eddie Coddling, a bobbin-boy, went into the room with a lantern, and an explosion followed. The fire spread rapidly over the mill. The boy was badly burned, but was rescued alive.

Ed. Hutchinson, the boss carder, was cut off in the second story. He jumped from a window, and his leg was badly hurt. The building was of brick, and five stories high. The business employed 90 people, and was a profitable institution. The mills were built in 1866 by a stock company of Clinton capitalists, but were mostly owned now by David Hamilton, of Detroit. The insurance is $39,000.

**Indiana Politics in Court.**

INDIANAPOLIS, Dec. 13.—In the Circuit court to-day Judge Ayres sustained the demurrer of Atty. Gen. Michener to the complaint of Sen. J. Green Smith, in the lieutenant governor injunction proceedings. This is adverse to Smith's claim, and he will at once carry the case to the Supreme court, in order to get a decision before the legislature meets.

## CLOTHING CUTTERS' UNION.

**The Officers Elected—All Tailors to be Admitted to the Organization.**

CINCINNATI, Dec. 11.—The National convention of Clothing Cutters has adjourned, having accomplished what promises to be important work. A national permanent organization was effected, and the first election resulted: National Secretary and Treasurer, J. H. Geis, of New York; national executive board, James L. Wright, Philadelphia; James Hughes, Chicago; A. M. Lovell, Cincinnati; John Lutz, Newark, N. J., and William Schroder, Milwaukee.

The convention will meet next in Syracuse, N. Y., on the second Monday in August, 1887. The work of completing and perfecting the rules for the government of the association was left to the executive board. The object of the association is somewhat similar to that of the Knights of Labor. It is to place all cutters under a uniform and harmonious system, and to have concurrence of action in regard to strikes and all grievances and questions pertaining to employment. There is to be an offer to admit all tailors to this organization, which will add 50,000 to the number and maks the organization one of the strongest in the United States.

## RESEMBLES HYDROPHOBIA.

**Two Chicago Hotel Employes Suffering from a Strange Disease.**

CHICAGO, Dec. 11.—About two weeks ago Harry Gibson, a hotel bell-boy, was taken to the insane department of the county hospital, suffering from a malady which seemed at times to resemble hydrophobia. It cannot be ascertained that young Gibson was ever bitten by a dog, either rabid or otherwise, yet he snapped his teeth and growled at people, frothed at the mouth, and in every way gave evidence of suffering from rabies. It was at first supposed his malady was brought on from a serious injury he received from falling and striking his head on an iron staircase.

A new and mysterious phase of the case has developed, and is worrying the physicians. Before Gibson's removal to the jail he was cared for at the hotel, and a porter named John Heiland was detailed to watch him. He would argue with his attendant in a most rational manner, saying there was no necessity for his being watched, but the moment the attendant turned his back Gibson would leap upon him and try to bite him. After Gibson's removal Heiland was removed from the duty of caring for the patient. He went to his home and spent the next forenoon in sleep. When he went to work he complained to his fellow-porters of feeling ill, but thought nothing serious of it. The day following, however, he was attacked with the same symptoms manifested by young Gibson, and became violent and unmanageable. He frothed at the mouth and acted like a person having hydrophobia, though at times he was perfectly rational. He declared he was not bitten by Gibson.

## THE M'QUADE TRIAL.

**An Early Morning Meeting of the Board in 1884.**

NEW YORK, Dec. 11.—In the McQuade trial this morning, the reading of documentary evidence was continued. It was after noon before Mr. Nicoll concluded the reading of the documentary evidence relating to the franchise.

Clerk Twoney patiently sat in the witness chair during the reading. At the close witness was cross examined by Mr. Newcombe. He said that at the special meeting of August 30, 1884, at 9 a. m.; after the meeting opened, some one told him the doors were locked; some one on the outside had pushed against the door. Witness thought Moloney directed some one to open the door, after this. The witness testified that in all the years of his holding the position of recording clerk of the board, there had never been as early a meeting as the one of August 30, 1884.

## CUTTING'S CAPERS.

**Will Lecture in the North—Promised $18,000,000 by a Chicago Syndicate.**

ST. LOUIS, Mo., Dec. 11.—A. K. Cutting, the Texas editor, arrived in this city yesterday from Fort Worth, Texas. To a *Republican* reporter, he stated last night that he had abandoned his plan of lecturing in the South for the present, but that the preliminaries of his Mexican colonization scheme were still being vigorously pushed. He intends to lecture throughout the North, and devote the proceeds to the fund for the payment of the board of counselors, who have the work in charge. "We have," he said, "about 2,000 men enrolled already, and the work is still going on. In Chicago, a syndicate of capitalists told me that if we could raise 7,000 or 8,000 men for the work, they would furnish $18,000,000 to pay the expenses of the undertaking, so, you see, we shan't lack money."

**Delivered From a Pauper's Fate.**

NEW YORK, Dec. 10.—Nearly twenty years ago James Young, a prosperous stonecutter of Tuckahoe, N. J., was drowned in the Hudson river. Until recently his widow, Mrs. Ann Eliza Young, contrived to comfortably subsist off the property he left. She was an extremely sensitive woman. Her means were at last exhausted, and she was taken away from her miserable lodgings to-day in the Westchester pauper ambulance. She wept bitterly during the entire journey, and as the vehicle drew up in front of the poorhouse she rose to her feet, her hands outstretched toward heaven, and exclaimed wildly: "Oh, God, deliver me from a pauper's fate!" and shriek supplemented her prayer and falling to the floor of the ambulance she died in convulsions.

**Arrested for Robbing a Messenger Boy of $19,500.**

NEW YORK, Dec. 13.—On Tuesday afternoon Meigs & Pomeroy, bankers, sent a small messenger boy to make a delivery to a firm of brokers of $19,500 worth of securities. Delivery was made, the boy received the check for the amount, and started to return. He was met at the door by a young man who handed him a letter, telling him to take it to a certain address, and he (the young man) would take the check back. Meigs & Pomeroy, The boy did as he was told, and the theft of the check was not discovered till the messenger returned. The police were at once notified, and the result was the arrest of William Egan and Michael Callahan, a couple of young offenders, already known to the police. Callahan confessed that they were the guilty ones, and said that, upon seeing the size of the check, they dared not try to pass it, and accordingly tore it up.

**No Use for Strikers.**

PALESTINE, Tex., Dec. 13.—Five of the yardmen who struck at Denison, recently, came here Saturday, and, entering the International & Great Northern railway yards Saturday night, attempted to get the men employed there to strike. The city marshal was notified, and ordered the strikers' emissaries to leave town, which they did immediately. No labor trouble is anticipated here, as the men say they are satisfied with their wages.

**Servant Girls to Have a Union.**

GREENVILLE, Pa., Dec. 14.—A union has been formed here by domestic servants for the purpose of advancing their wages fifty cents a week. Any girl refusing to join the union is to be boycotted, as are merchants who refuse to pay the higher wages. The girls are united in the movement, and so far have gained their point. The movement is looked upon with considerable amusement, but no one seems inclined to oppose the action of the girls.

**The Texas Train Robbers.**

FORT WORTH, Dec. 14.—A posse in pursuit of the train robbers traced them to the Jacksboro' cemetery, where all scent was lost. It is supposed they entered the cemetery, divided the plunder, then separated. The pursuers were only six hours behind them at that point. The full amount of money on board the train was $23,000, and the robbers secured $2,100, all told.

**Fell Dead While Dancing.**

MANISTEE, Mich., Dec. 13.—Charles Brown and Miss Cora Sibley were married Saturday evening. After the ceremony a social dance was enjoyed. About two hours after the ceremony the bridal coupie were dancing together, when the groom fell dead from heart disease.

**Accident to Sen. Jones.**

DETROIT, Dec. 10.—Yesterday Sen. C. W. Jones, of Florida, and his son, who had just arrived from Columbia college, were riding, when a runaway threw the Senator out of the carriage, badly straining his side. He will be laid up for some time, but expects to be in Washington after the holidays.

**The Cattlemen Must Move.**

FT. KEOGH, Mont., Dec. 14.—Agent Williamson has issued an order to drive off the Crow reservation all cattle now pasturing there; also to burn some buildings and corrals recently erected near Bull Mountain station. If he meets with any resistance, he will call for troops. He says no cattlemen have permits to graze on the reservation. It is anticipated that trouble will ensue in enforcing the order.

## FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

### A HAUNTED SHIP.

**A Blood-Curdling Story About Headless Men and Phantom Boats.**

HALIFAX, Dec. 10.—A queer story comes from Bathurst, N. B., where the ship Squando was lately wrecked. It is very difficult to get men to work in her, and especially at night. Queer noises were heard in the cabin of the vessel last week, which no one could explain, and the men believe the vessel is haunted.

There seems to be some fatality about her. When the Squando was in San Francisco, the captain and his wife killed the first mate, severing his head completely from the body with an axe. The captain was hanged, and his wife got a long imprisonment. The new captain was subsequently killed during a mutiny, and the two following captains died on board the vessel.

It was alleged by the master and sailors, who arrived at Bathurst on her, that she was haunted, and they left in a body. The Norwegian consul then engaged two watchmen to look after her, but one night on board was enough. They allege that they saw a headless man walking in the cabin; that the bedclothes were pulled off them; that handspikes were flying around the decks, and that a cold, clammy hand was laid on their faces, and a voice told them to depart. Subsequent watchmen say that they saw a boat manned by four men hovering around the ship, which had the power of appearing and disappearing at will. The vessel is now without a watchman, as none can be found to stay on board during the nights. The minister of customs has ordered an investigation into the cause of the wreck.

### AMERICAN FISHERMEN.

**Canadian Estimate of Sec. Bayard's Recommendation for a Commission.**

OTTAWA, Ont., Dec. 11.—Mr. Foster was asked yesterday by a correspondent: "What do you think of Sec. Bayard's recommendation that a commission be appointed to take into consideration the claims of American fishermen and vessel owners whose alleged rights have been invaded by Dominion authorities?"

"The appointment of such a tribunal, while it would not be of an international character, is a matter within their own control," he replied. "It does not affect us. If the American government thinks that American vessels have sustained damages an account of seizure, it has a perfect right to take steps to ascertain the precise amount. It is Canada's duty to make sure that the enforcement of the treaty is carried out strictly within the powers conferred by law. In all such negotiations as are now in progress, it is usual to reserve the right to demand compensation for damages alleged to have been sustained. I don't see in what way the secretary's recommendation will tend to complicate matters